

Personal Stapler
for Every one



SOLE AGENTS: NANKANG CO. (HONGKONG) LTD.

VOL. III NO. 245

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1948.

Price 20 Cents

The Hongkong Telegraph.

Dine
At the

P.G.

For

Reservations

Tel: 27880

VYSHINSKY REFUSES TO GIVE REPLIES TO SECURITY COUNCIL QUESTIONS

Dismisses Neutrals' Proposal As A Trick

Paris, Oct. 15.—Mr Andrei Vyshinsky, Soviet Deputy Foreign Minister and leader of the Soviet delegation to the Security Council, defiantly rejected the Security Council request today to answer the two questions about the Berlin crisis.

He denounced the plan to ask each of the big four powers for more information as a trick and disdainfully announced: "It is useless to think that the Soviet delegation will bite on this bait—get stuck in this glue."

Mr Vyshinsky reminded the Council of Russia's earlier decision that the consideration of Berlin was illegal. He dismissed the attempt to ask the big powers the two questions as "nothing but a desire to drag the Soviet delegation into a discussion of the Berlin question despite its earlier decision. It is a naive and useless step. It is useless to think that the Soviet delegation will stick to this glue which had been spread over the Berlin question."

Mr Vyshinsky said: "The Berlin question has been raised here in violation of the Charter and we see no grounds for departing from our position."

The Soviet delegation will not submit any material to the Council. Accordingly, the Soviet delegation does not find it possible to make any replies to the two questions.

"That is all," Dr Juan Bramuglia, whose first conciliatory efforts failed, then opened the door for a further delay in the "trial" of Russia by posing two specific questions for each of the big four.

Dr Bramuglia said: "Firstly, we request the representatives of the United States, United Kingdom, France and the USSR to explain, circumstantially, the initial imposition of restrictions upon communications, transport or commerce between Berlin and Western Germany and between Western Germany and the Soviet zones—details of and the present status of the restrictions. Secondly, we request the United States, United Kingdom, France and the USSR to kindly explain, circumstantially, the agreement involved in the instructions given to the Military Governors of the four powers in Berlin and to give detailed reasons that prevented their implementation."

SNARLING DEFIANCE

Mr Vyshinsky's almost snarling defiance of the Council, cast another black cloud of gloom over the deliberations here after a more hopeful looking start when the debate reopened today after a nine-day recess. He claimed the day's proceedings however, which included:

1. Dr Bramuglia's request that each of the big four clarify the Berlin crisis by answering two questions about the blockade and future of the big four to settle it outside the United Nations.

2. The proposal by the United States, United Kingdom and France to submit detailed answers at the next meeting.

3. A warning by the spokesman for the little powers, Syria's Faris el Khouri that if the Berlin case was not settled soon, war will come "sooner or later."

4. An appeal by el Khouri for the big powers to show better sense and make another try to settle their argument outside the Security Council, privately in the interest of world peace.

5. Mr Vyshinsky charged the West's decision to carry the Berlin case to the Security Council as "proof that there is no genuine desire for settlement of the problem on the part of the Western Powers."

SHARP REPRIMAND

Dr Bramuglia sharply reprimanded Mr Vyshinsky for doubting the motives of the little powers in seeking more information on one of the gravest crises to confront the world since World War II. He said that Mr Vyshinsky had no right to say in any United Nations body, the motives of the "neutral" powers were "devious."

Dr Bramuglia said: "I categorically and formally deny that in any of our minds was there any question of double-dealing. We have the questions in honourable fashion. We acted according to the standards of each of our countries. There is no question of double-dealing."

"I must object to this improper description of our efforts and for purposes of our future work, this admonition must be borne in mind. Of course, we are not harried by this description. We think it a result of the oratory that got carried away."

The Security Council adjourned at 3.40 p.m. Paris time and will not meet again on the Berlin crisis until Tuesday at 3 p.m.—United Press.

TERRORISTS MURDER RAF HERO

European Killed At Selangor Mine

Singapore, Oct. 15.—Insurgents in Malaya today killed the former Squadron Manager of the Jerantut Estate, near Kuala Lipis, Pahang, who was shot when inspecting rubber on the estate.

While in the Royal Air Force he was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross with bar—the latter for an exploit over the Dodecanese islands in 1943. He was demobilized in Malaya and took up planting in 1946.

Another European named Jenkins, employed at the Gombak Mine in Selangor, was found today shot dead in bed with a revolver in his hand.

A police communiqué issued in Kuala Lumpur today said that during the 24 hours ending at midnight insurgents had murdered three Chinese while the police shot dead one armed Malay.

Major Lung Pijia Asanjai of the Siamese Army has been appointed liaison officer with the British army in operations against Communist guerrillas on the Siam-Malaya border.

Both Siamese and Royal Air Force planes were patrolling the area, Major Asanjai reported today.—Reuter.

Airlift Forces To Be Merged

Wiesbaden, Oct. 15.—The Royal Air Force and United States Air Force groups taking part in the Berlin airlift are to be merged into a joint force to be called "The Combined Airlift Task Force."

Its director will be Major General William Turner, USAF, who commanded the United States "Hump" operations over the Himalayas into China during the war.

His deputy will be Air Commodore J. W. Mercer, of the RAF. General Turner said the merger was designed to bring about better co-ordination between the two Air Forces in their supply mission.

Under the agreement, the Combined Task Force will be responsible only for the operation phase of the planes involved in the airlift, with both the British and American Air Commands responsible for providing complete support, at bases used by their own aircraft.—Reuter.



Top picture shows part of a large consignment of gift food parcels from Hongkong to Britain after they had arrived at their destination. This consignment was taken over by the Salvation Army for distribution. Picture above shows a parcel being delivered to a bed-ridden old man.

Food Parcels From H.K.

BLACKOUT IMPOSED BY ISRAELI

Tense Situation In Palestine

Tel Aviv, Oct. 15.—A blackout was imposed through Israeli territory tonight because of the tense situation and the danger of an outbreak of hostilities after Egyptian attacks on Jewish convoys in the Negev, the southern Palestine desert region, today.

The Israeli Air Force tonight bombed Egyptian bases in the Negev, according to an Israeli military spokesman. He added that armed clashes between Israeli and Egyptian land forces have also flared up in the Negev.

Jewish sources reported earlier today that Egyptian forces inflicted serious damage and casualties on a Jewish convoy. Two armoured trucks were lost and others damaged when Egyptians attacked a Jewish food convoy of 10 vehicles on the way to settlements in the Negev.

Six Egyptian Spitfires also strafed convoys passing between settlements in the region, causing some casualties.

The main convoy was attacked by mortars and light artillery as well as small arms.

It was the first Jewish attempt to use the Hattat-Karatiya road to reach outlying settlements since the United Nations ruled on August 18 that the Jews should use the road for six hours daily and the Egyptians for a similar period. The convoy managed to withdraw but left two burning vehicles.

JERUSALEM QUIET

It was officially stated in Amman today that loud explosions were heard outside Jewish settlements and fires were seen in the Adhavia quarter of New Jerusalem last night. Jerusalem itself, however, was quiet. It is learned in Amman that since refugee children who had been living with their parents under trees died in Nablus during the calm weather this week.

Crowds of refugees have used mosques in Nablus as shelters from the cold.

In the Israeli capital, today, a curious mixture of "cockiness and bitterness" was evident as the United Nations reopened its discussions on the Palestine problem.

It was also evident that the second truce, now nearly three months old, was wearing thin on the nerves of the people. The Israeli people have swung their attention from the fighting in the southern region of Negev to Paris, hoping that an acceptable solution would emerge from the conference room of the world forum.

As much as anything, the prospect of continuing the status quo, at peace and not really at war, as one person described it—has induced a case of jitters.

(Continued on Page 14)

French Government To Break Transport Strike

EMERGENCY PLANS

Rome, Oct. 15.—The Government outlined plans today to break the scheduled 48-hour national transport strike on Monday and Tuesday and to block Communism's spreading labour agitation.

The Interior and Transport Ministries conferred on plans for emergency transportation and assured the public that the police forces would see that Government-run buses would provide adequate service without trouble.

The Labour Minister, Signor Amintore Fanfani called a meeting this afternoon with Communist leaders, bus and streetcar unions for a last minute settlement of wages. The Communist transport unions jumped the gun and announced flatly that the strike would begin on schedule in that region at midnight on Sunday.

The Communist press argued bitterly with pro-Government newspapers today about the nine-hour national strike of state employees. The Communists "protested" formally against the strike and announced that the strike was not efficient and asserted it "paralysed all street functions."

The Government considered, however, that "the result was clearly passive."

CATHOLIC SUPPORT

The anti-Communist Christian Union movement working furiously to win more adherents to its Catholic Action, supported the union organisation and announced the formation of new "free unions" in almost all categories of work.

The Catholic Union group protested today against the throwing of a bomb at one of their quarters in Mantua last night. The bomb broke some windows and caused light damage to the interior of the building.

In Ferrara in North Italy, the provincial Farm Workers Union called for a 48-hour strike protesting the rejection of their demands and at the marble quarry at Ferrara, a general strike was held for two hours today to support the striking chemical workers—United Press.

SAFETY MEN WITHDRAWN

Paris, Oct. 15.—The French Miners' Union decided today to withdraw their safety men from the strike-bound collieries for 24 hours on Monday to protest against court sentences on Saar strikers and "police brutality" of which the women of Forbach, in the Saar, were the victims.

The Union's decision threatens to embitter still further the coal strike which has already in 11 days cost France as much coal as it takes to run the whole country's railway system for two months.

Observers said it directly challenged the authority of the Government, which last week withdrew an order for requisitioning labour on the understanding that the strikers would assure safety measures.

Polish miners and the Polish Trade Unions Congress are to send food and goods worth 1,500,000 zlotys to the French miners, it was announced.—United Press.

Soviet Gunfire Near Berlin

Berlin, Oct. 15.—Russian artillery and anti-aircraft fire was heard on the outskirts of Berlin today as the Red Army training manoeuvre heightened the tension in this beleaguered city.

Although the sounds of the anti-aircraft were distinctly heard by American correspondents in Zehlendorf on the western edge of Berlin, British and American air officials said that pilots on the air did not report it.

An American intelligence officer said that the firing came from the Russian war manoeuvres in the Soviet zone close to the border of the British sector of Berlin.

The Russians did not notify the Berlin air safety centre of their intention to carry on anti-aircraft firing, though they have previously done so.—United Press.

MAN ROBBED OF FR 40,000,000

Paris, Oct. 15.—A traveller was robbed of 40,000,000 francs yesterday when his hotel room was ransacked by an unknown burglar.

The traveller, Charles Hofer, a Rio de Janeiro publisher, said that he lost several watches, a cup encrusted with rubies and emeralds, 1,000 Swiss francs, US\$500 and 400 Brazilian cruzeiros. Hofer also told the police that he lost a small trunk full of clothes.

The police believed that the robber rented a hotel room next to Hofer's and ransacked the room when the businessman had gone.—United Press.

EDITORIAL

Gloomy Prospects

It is characteristic of Britain's willingness at all times to make whatever contribution she can to relieving problems that she should attempt to offset the ill effects of what must inevitably be the worst year yet of rice shortage. Every possible means is being employed, but there is no reason to hope that the steps now being taken will do more than ameliorate the impact of the grave shortfall. The entire situation hinges on Burma. The Government of Burma estimates that by the end of the year exports of rice will not fall far short of original plans, but to maintain the level Burma will have to export more than 70,000 tons of rice in November and December. That is a higher total than has been achieved in either month in the comparatively normal periods of the end of the year. It would, in fact, be unwise to expect other than a shortage on the current year's programme of at least 300,000 or 400,000 tons of rice. In the coming year, the position will be more serious. The export of about 1,500,000 tons of rice might have been expected if there had been no major inter-fering with plans. But the disturbances in Burma began during the planting season, and it is therefore to be expected that peasants and other producers have owned not much more than their own requirements demand. And with the Burmese Communists operating on lines of communication it is very much open to question whether Burma will be able to achieve anywhere near the projected export figure. Half a million tons for export would

not be an unreasonable total on which to base calculations. To make the picture darker, the Indian authorities have declared that for seasonal causes India's domestic rice production may well be 1,000,000 tons below expectations. This means that in two countries alone the prospective loss amounts to 2,000,000 tons. Nothing the British Government can do can meet that grave deficit. Rice will be shorter in the coming year than ever. But the United Kingdom is taking steps to reduce the strain on rice supplies as far as is possible. She has suggested to the International Emergency Food Council that all allocations to Europe for the current year which have not been shipped be cancelled, and she has volunteered to forego 7,500 tons of Siamese rice and 1,000 tons of Egyptian rice allocated to Britain but not yet procured. Furthermore, the United Kingdom has reached an agreement with Italy to buy, out of British dollar resources, 20,000 tons of rice for Southeast Asia—a superb gesture. She is also doing well by fellow Asian countries, and output this year will be 100,000 tons above the original estimate, with reason to believe that it will surpass the total of 700,000 tons. Latest reports also indicate that China is making big efforts towards self-sufficiency in rice production, although it must be a long while before this becomes a reality. These are, unfortunately, the only signs which help relieve the rice shortage gloom, and the only conclusion to be drawn is that the shortage of rice next year will be acute unless Burma can better all estimates, and avert a deficit of more than 1,000,000 tons.

Rx

For Prescriptions

—AND THE HONGKONG DISPENSARY FOR PROMPT CAREFUL AND EFFICIENT PREPARATION OF THEM—

THE HONG KONG DISPENSARY IS STAFFED BY EXPERIENCED, QUALIFIED DISPENSERS WHO HAVE AT THEIR DISPOSAL THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPREHENSIVE STOCK OF THE HIGHEST QUALITY DRUGS, AND PHARMACEUTICALS IN THE COLONY AT MODERATE PRICES.

BRING YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS TO

The HONG KONG DISPENSARY

HOURS

- WEEKDAYS 9—5.30 P.M.
- SATURDAYS 9—1.00 P.M.
- SUNDAYS & HOLIDAYS 10—1 P.M.

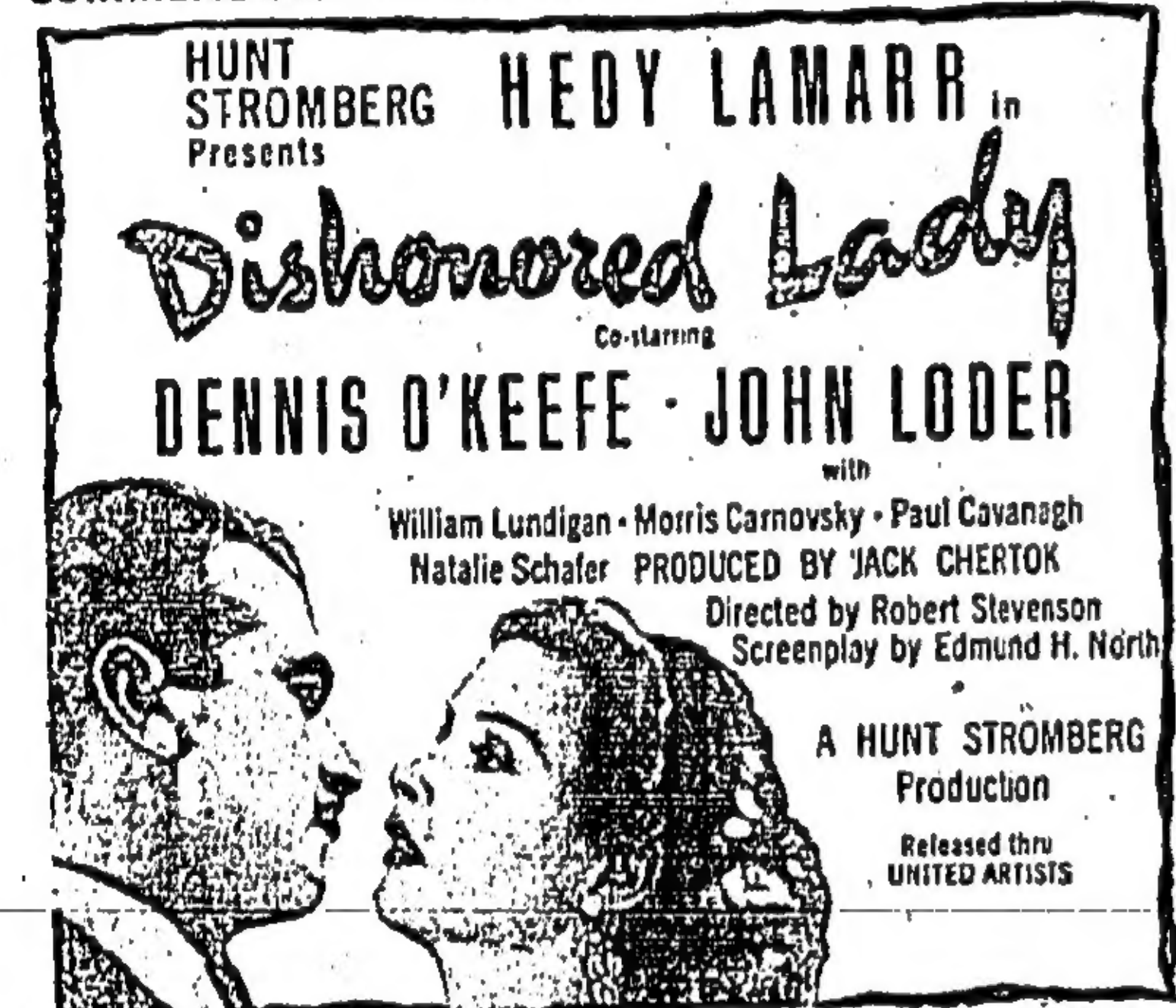
A. S. WATSON & CO. LTD.
Alexandra Building Telephone 31261

SHOWING TO-DAY **KING'S** AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 p.m.
AIR-CONDITIONED



ADDED: LATEST FOX MOVIE TONE NEWS
Vishinsky at UNO Paris Meeting... Gangs in India overflows... Training of recruits in U. S. Army... etc., etc.,

TO-MORROW MORNING AT 11.30 A.M.
COLUMBIA PICTURES PRESENTS — ALEXANDRE DUMAS' **"THE PRINCE OF THIEVES"**
IN TECHNICOLOR
with Jon HALL • Patricia MORISON • Adele JERGENS
AT REDUCED PRICES



MORNING SHOW SUNDAY AT 11.30 A.M. ONLY
"VARIETY PROGRAMME"
CARTOON — POPEYE THE SAILOR
SPORTLIGHT • MUSICAL • SPEARING OF ANIMALS
AT REDUCED PRICES!



AT 12.30, 2.30, 5.15, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

• FINAL EPISODE •



FILM FAN FARE

Humble Studio Jobs Lead On To Stardom

By Melrose Gower

SO you want to be a film actor or actress, and you don't know the initial procedure towards that end? Why, more or less any big studio as a carpenter, electrician, messenger girl, script clerk, prop boy or labourer. Any humble job will do for a start.

The above advice may sound a bit far-fetched but it's a fact, nevertheless, that the motion picture industry, more than any other, does offer opportunities to its humbler employees to rise to the heights.

Ellen Corby, for 12 years a script girl at RKO Radio, supplies a fitting illustration at the moment. Three years ago, at the age of 32, Miss Corby decided to become an actress. She gave up all other interests and concentrated on this new career.

Since then she has appeared in 32 pictures. Her big "break" came when she received the important role of Aunt Trina, wistful Norwegian spinster whose late-flowering romance complicates the lives of the other screen characters in "I Remember Mama."

She may not reach stardom, starting late as she did, but Ellen Corby definitely has arrived as a character actress who will earn for the balance of her working life more than a dozen script girls rolled into one.

ON "HIGH JOBS"

Alan Ladd, now playing in Paramount's "The Great Gatsby," has done well for himself as a movie thespian. But not so many years back, he was just an electrician at Warner's, working the "high jobs" way up on the catwalks above the sound stages. One day a crew member working beside Ladd fell 30 feet to the stage and was killed. Two days later Ladd, still unnerved by the accident, tripped and fell over the catwalk rail. His own life was saved only because he struck the side wall of a set and rode it down to the stage floor.

"I decided then," he relates with feeling, "that actors had the good jobs, the safe jobs. I enrolled in the Ben Bard School, and began studying dramatics."

Beauty and personality cost Marilyn Monroe her job as a studio messenger last year. Cary Grant and Director Irving Reis gave her a small part in "The Bachelor and the Bobby-Soxer," and the studio gave her a contract. Her latest role is in the George Raft picture, "Race Street."

In "Fort Apache," John Wayne co-stars with Henry Fonda, Shirley Temple and Pedro Armendariz. Twenty years ago Wayne was a different type of star—a football player at the University of Southern California—and director John Ford was a football fan. Ford got Wayne a labourer's job at 20th Century-Fox, the big fellow worked up to be an assistant property man—then on to acting and stardom on the screen.

"UNCONSCIOUS"

For four years Steve Savage was an electrician, and a good one, at RKO. He appeared in a Little Theatre play staged by the young members of the Studio Club—and Steve Savage suddenly became a professional, making his film debut in "The Long Night." Much is expected of the electrician-turned-actor, who bears quite a resemblance to Clark Gable.

At various times different actors have been called "unconscious" by irate directors. But there's one well-known personality in Hollywood whose literal unconsciousness was directly responsible for his future as a film actor.

Richard Arlen is the personality. More than 20 years ago he was a motorcycle messenger for a film delivery service. Riding into the Paramount lot one day, he crashed into a truck and was thrown headlong against the side of a building. The unconscious youth was taken to

the studio hospital, where a producer was receiving treatment for a cold. The producer admired Arlen's good looks and, when the cyclist recovered his senses, offered him a screen test.

When Richard Martin was graduated from Beverly Hills High School, he went to work on the reception desk at MGM. Three years later he was seen by Ben Piazza, head of RKO's new-talent department, who gave the youngster a screen test. MGM followed with a second test. Fox with a third. Piazza won out in the three-way race and went to RKO. Early last year he signed a new contract to appear in five Westerns per year for three years as Tim Holt's Mexico-Irish screen pal.

There's always opportunity in Hollywood—if you can get inside those high studio walls!

TALE OF EARLY AMERICA



SOMETHING new in feminine footgear for Paulette Goddard in Cecil B. DeMille's technicolor tale of early America, "Unconquered," now showing at the Queen's and Alhambra Theatres. Gary Cooper, co-starred with Miss Goddard, is here shown coming to the lady's rescue after she has walked through her shoes.

Typical Tot First, Actress Second

THE general idea that an actress is an actress, on or off the screen, may be perfectly true. But not in the case of Margaret O'Brien.

When not before the cameras, Margaret is a living, breathing counterpart of that pig-tailed darling who just careened out of your way on a scooter and came darn near smashing a passing baby buggy.

There's nothing of the prodigy about Margaret. She gets into the normal number of scrapes, and out again. She can be as good as gold, or a trying problem. And the very worst punishment her mother can mete out is to make her eat dinner alone in her room. This happens only occasionally—but it does happen.

Margaret's position as a motion picture star has never actually dawned on her. Recently, during the filming of "Tenth Avenue Angel," an important interviewer arrived on the set, pencil poised, to do a story on Hollywood's youngest dramatic actress.

"And what type of acting will you do when you grow up?" he asked. "Would you think it fun to be dramatic like Greer Garson, or a comedienne like Ginger Rogers, or—"

Here Margaret interrupted, but politely.

"Oh, I'm not going to be an actress when I grow up," she said. "Didn't you know? I'm going to be a dog-trainer!" And she meant it.

SIMPLY PLAYING

Acting is simply playing to little Miss O'Brien. When she goes to see a picture which is often because she loves them, she always returns home in the role of the heroine. When she saw Ingrid Bergman in "Saratoga Trunk," she was Cleo for an entire week, and borrowed her aunt's best picture hat to further create the illusion.

Then after seeing "Song of Bernadette," she was a nun, wrapped sanctimoniously in a family bed sheet and dripping candle wax over the sitting room carpet.

But as for seeing her own pictures, Margaret just isn't interested.

"That's no fun," she answered a group of neighbourhood children, bent on visiting a Saturday matinee to see Margaret in one of her recent films. "Let's go somewhere else. I know how that one ends."

STAR NEWS

The ancient walls of the small republic of San Marino will be used by 20th Century-Fox as background for some of the scenes in the film, "Prince of Foxes."

Henry King has taken a company to Italy to make the film. Tyrone Power is the star of the picture, which is based on the novel by Samuel Shellabarger.

Bob Hope's next role, in Paramount's "Easy Does It," will be different from any characterisation he has ever attempted—a confidence man posing as a wealthy American playboy.

The story takes place on a trans-Atlantic luxury liner. Richard Hydén is the director.

Joseph Cotten has been picked for a leading role in "The Third Man," which is going into production in Vienna this month. It is based on a hitherto unpublished novel by Graham Greene.

DEFLATED

NOTHING can be quite so deflating as the comment of a five-year-old.

Ask Betto Davis.

The star was working in a scene for "Winter Meeting" at Warner Bros. with Caroline McLeod, small fry of the films.

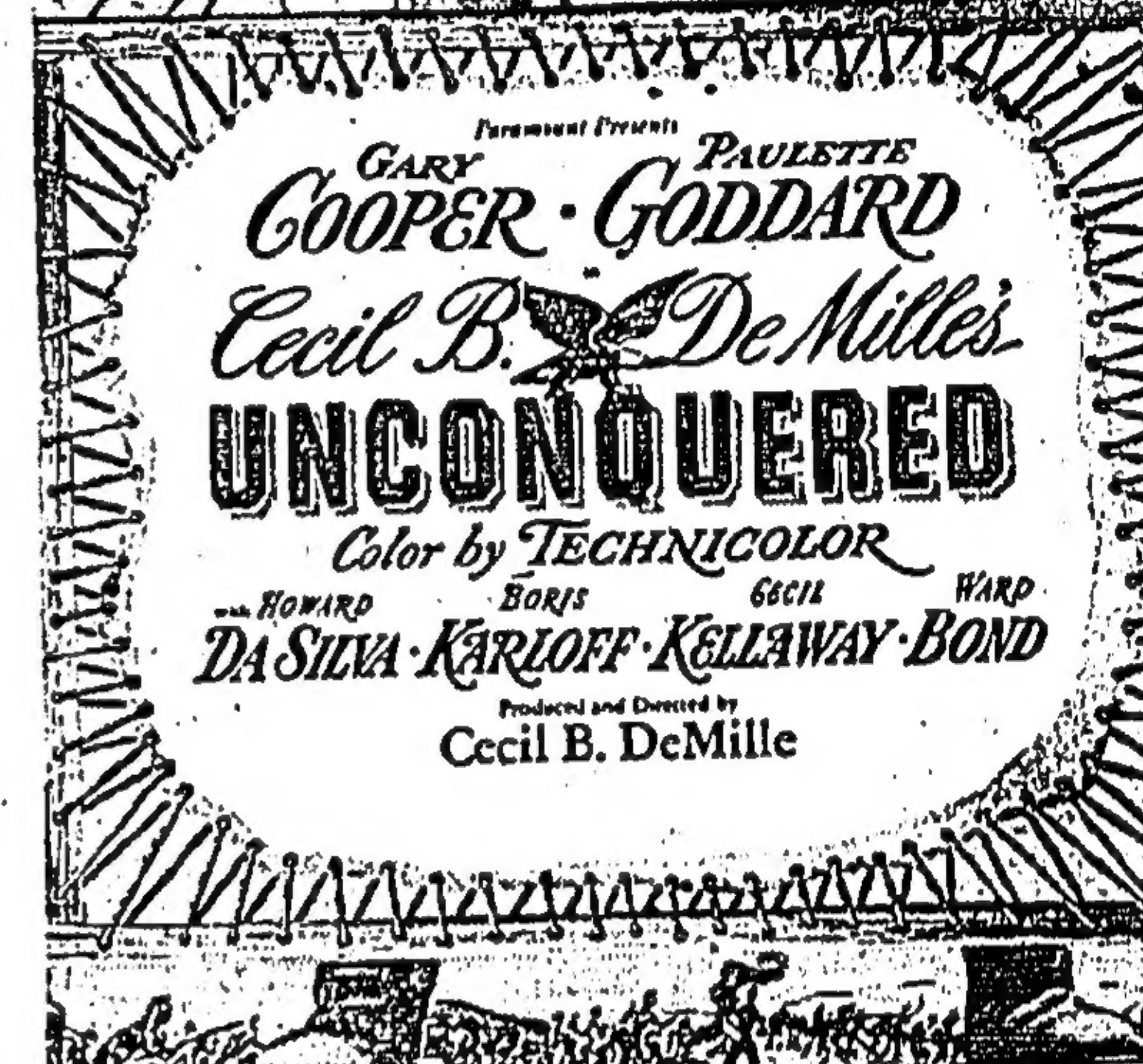
The youngster looked up at Betto and asked: "Are you an actress too?"

Betto hesitated only briefly before assuring Caroline that she was.

"Oh," said Caroline, "and I did so want to talk with somebody real!"



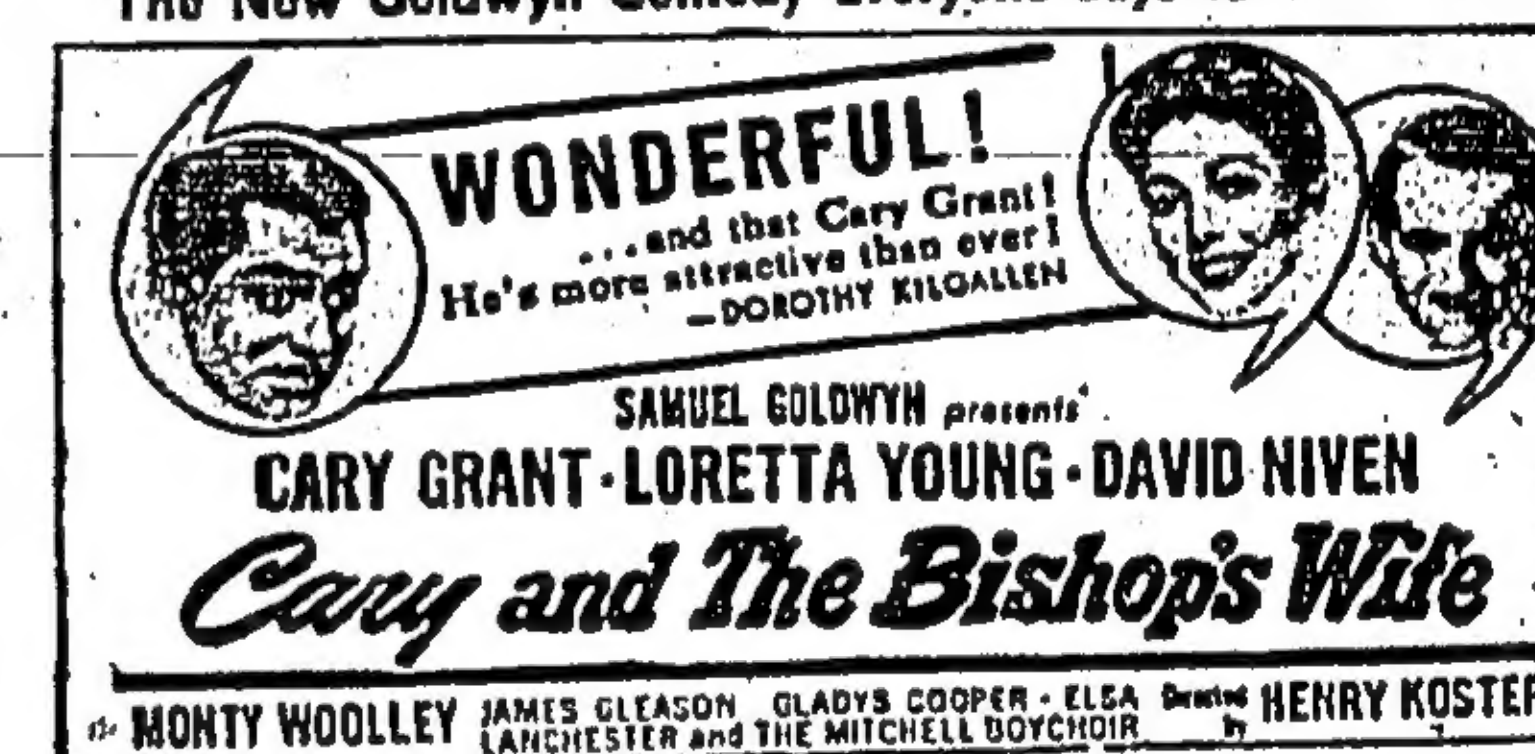
"I BOUGHT THIS WOMAN... AND I'LL KILL THE MAN WHO TOUCHES HER"



QUEEN'S: Extra Performance To-morrow At 11.30 A.M.!

SHOWING TO-DAY **Cathay** AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

Wanchai Road, Wanchai.
THE ROYAL COMMAND PERFORMANCE
The New Goldwyn Comedy Everyone Says Is Great Fun!



SUNDAY EXTRA PERFORMANCE AT 12.30 P.M.
Maureen O'HARA "DO YOU LOVE ME"
Dick HAYMES in
IN TECHNICOLOR — with HARRY JAMES



EXECUTORS and TRUSTEES for the COLONY and the FAR EAST

HONGKONG & SHANGHAI BANK
HONGKONG (TRUSTEE) LTD.
the Trustee Company of the Hongkong and Shanghai Banking Corporation Hongkong.

They Answered the Call
Have You?

Send your donation to the

HONGKONG WAR MEMORIAL FUND

Hon. Treasurers
Lowe, Bingham & Matthews
Mercantile Bank Bldg.

CHURCH NOTICE

GOSPEL HALL
(Doddell Street, Hongkong)
(Between the Bank of China and the National City Bank of New York)
Sunday 11 a.m. Breaking-of-Bread. (for Believers only).
Sunday 8 p.m. Gospel Service.
Tuesday 8 p.m. Bible Study.
Thursday 8 p.m. Prayer Meeting.
All English speaking friends are welcome.

Can we bridge THE GREAT DIVIDE?

by H. R. TREVOR-ROPER

FOR months all eyes have been on Berlin. It is the symbol and centre of the struggle for Europe, a struggle that is being waged both directly by the Great Powers and indirectly by the German parties.

Why is there a struggle? What does it mean? How will it end? There is a struggle because Russia and the West have different and incompatible systems.

In theory there is no reason why such systems should not exist side by side, but in fact each fears the other, and through fear each adopts tactics which it calls defensive but which the other calls aggressive.

Belief that the West will attack

The Russians in particular are afraid.

They believe (it is in the Marxist Scriptures) that the West must inevitably attack them, and since 1947, when they decided that time was no longer on their side, they have been preparing for the inevitable struggle by sharpening their doctrinal weapons, seizing new bastions, and consolidating their position in Eastern Europe.

We consider such fears absurd, but must respond. Originally we had hoped for four-power agreement to make Germany "a viable economy," paying its own way and supplying without threatening its neighbours. This was the basis of the Potsdam Agreement.

When the Russians consistently broke the Potsdam Agreement, we went ahead and set up a Western State in our zones of Germany.

The Western State has been a success: currency reform has worked, production increased, and Germany looks to it as the nucleus of a new Germany.

The Russians declare that it is the spearhead and the arsenal for the attack on Russia.

'Unity of East' policy fails

This obsession of attack from the West, combined with the success of the Western State, has determined Russian moves in Germany.

At first the Russians adopted a new policy. Instead of treating Eastern Germany as an isolated colony, they promised to build it up as a rival nucleus, safely controlled through the Communist Party.

German unity sponsored by the West might be a threat; sponsored by the East it could be a valuable weapon.

This was part of the aggressive policy adopted in 1947. By 1948 it is a total failure.

It has frightened the satellites—Poland and Czechoslovakia—who are afraid of any German revival, and it has not converted the Germans, who are not as glib as all that. In fact the Russians have had to postpone elections in their zone rather than risk the rout of the Communist Party. Thus, while Anglo-American policy has been successful, Russian policy in Germany is already bankrupt.

They must pinch where they can

What, then, are the Russians to do next? There are two possibilities. First, they can put pressure on the West and only release the pressure in return for a substantial gain—the dissolution of the Western State.

To do this they must pinch us wherever they can hurt us. The actual point of pressure is irrelevant; it might be Sinkiang; in fact it is Berlin, the hostage which an unconsidered diplomacy has left permanently at their mercy.

Alternatively the Russians can accept the Western State as final and set about incorporating Eastern Germany finally into their system.

To do this they must use their stronger local position to drive us out of Berlin.

These two policies are alternative. One means keeping us in Berlin so as to pinch us at convenience; the other means finally pushing us out.

The Russians would prefer the first but might fall back on the second. At present, since both depend on Berlin, they can blockade Berlin and make their choice at will.

How can we meet these tactics? It can be assumed that we will not abandon the Western State—that would be folly, the sacrifice of a real asset for a mere symbol; for in the last analysis Berlin is a symbol.

Moreover, as long as we remain in Berlin, we can be pinched whenever the Russians want another concession.

And yet we naturally do not want to give up our legal position in Berlin. Though it is a symbol it has become (or has been made) a symbol of too much for that.

Our policy is therefore to insist that Berlin is an integral part of our position in Germany; if the Russians exploit weakness there, we shall exploit our strength elsewhere.

author of the best-selling book on Germany's fall "The Last Days of Hitler"



BERLIN

The symbol for the East and West

If this insistence can persuade the Russians to compromise, we offer a formula which humiliates nobody: the circulation of Eastern marks throughout Berlin under effective four-power control.

Will the Russians accept this? They have shown little sign of it. Their tactical position is strong.

Why should they surrender? They will compromise only if they are convinced firstly that we are in earnest and secondly that we are stronger than they.

Surprised by the air lift

If we absolutely refuse to abandon the Western State, Berlin becomes a symbol for them, too, and they will not risk defeat for a symbol—especially since they can afford to wait if they think that their chances will improve. Berlin cannot run away in the meantime.

One other factor may cause them to compromise. The air lift, which was our answer to the blockade, has surprised them.

JUGGLING BABIES BACK TO HEALTH

By GERRY HILL

JUGGLING babies back to health is winning the support of orthopaedists and doctors who were sceptical at first of such revolutionary methods.

For the past eight years Mrs. Estrid Dane has run a Neumann-Neurode clinic for children in Nottingham Gate, London. In the clinic she treats three-month-old babies in the air, bounces them gently on their heads, swings them by their feet and puts them through a series of active exercises that would put any expert on physical training to shame. Her PT is, however, designed to cure and prevent general debility and practically all deformities of growth.

Mrs. Dane's treatment has both alarmed and fascinated orthopaedists and doctors but, more important, has achieved what they have often failed to do.

REMARKABLE RESULTS Babies pronounced incurable by leading orthopaedists sent to Mrs. Dane's clinic with a long list of deformities have within six months made remarkable progress.

The juggling has not only straightened a curvature of the spine but given the child a sense of terrific achievement and crushed that "crippled mentality" that generally shadows the life of a deformed child.

Mrs. Dane's chief tool is the muscle pull. She says: "As long as the muscle pull can be made stronger than the resistance of the bone, the muscle will pull the bone straight and hold it in that position for ever, and this is only possible at infant age."

To make a three-month-old baby work certain muscles of its own accord, Mrs. Dane twists and bounces the baby in a position it doesn't like—upside down, feet touching its nose—and the baby soon frees itself by working the muscles she aims it to use. In that way severe constipation, protruding stomachs and cramped muscles—common ailments in young children—are cured.

ONCE PERFECT

Asked why it is necessary for a perfect baby to do exercises, Mrs. Dane will point to the orthopaedic clinics, full of children wearing splints, trons, plaster and built-up shoes—children who were once "perfect babies."

"Many babies acquire these defects between the ages of three and 12 months. In many cases it is congenital. Fathers and mothers continue to deny any cases of deformity in their family for generations back and then—along comes—grandmother, her neck

twisted and misshapen, identical to her deformed grandchild," said Mrs. Dane.

Babies frightened to go to school and terrified of going to sleep at night for fear of nightmares are soon so confident of doing their exercises under Mrs. Dane's tuition they will forget their fears and lead a normal life.

One of Mrs. Dane's most outstanding cases is two and a half years old Keith Dade. At five months old, Keith was sent to the clinic with one leg shorter than the other, one arm missing from the elbow, a twisted neck and round shoulders. He was a miserable baby. After six months of exercises, Keith had straightened up his shoulders and his neck. Today he can walk and use the elbow joint of his missing arm almost as though it were a hand. He swings on trapezes and climbs ropes in the clinic. He is a child full of confidence and achievement, and when he starts school, in a few months time, he will be able to show the other kids just what he can do without any sign of a crippled mentality.

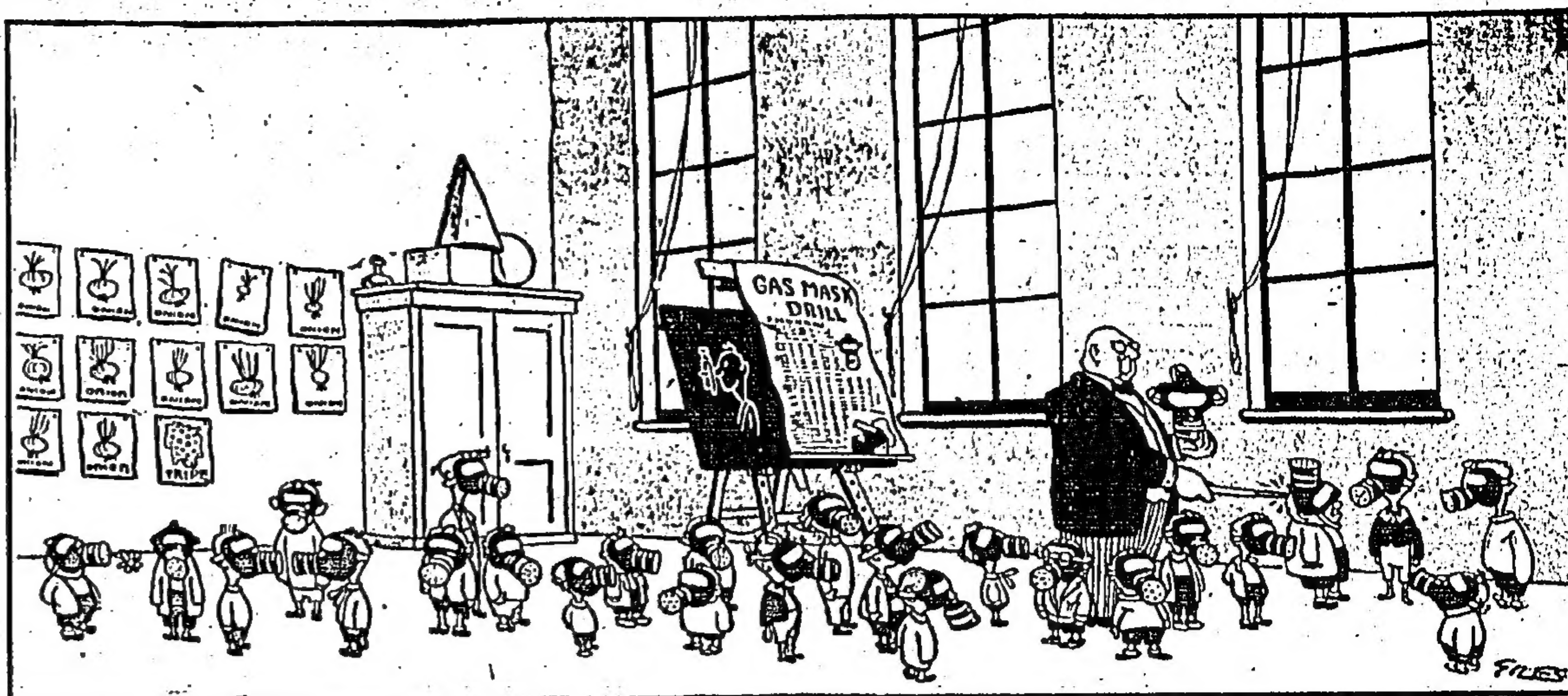
LIKE A NORMAL CHILD

When she was a year old, Madeline had a curvature of the spine that made her look like a piece of twisted rope. Within six months—the baby was able to sit up with quite a straight back. But because she suffers from severe glandular trouble, Madeline will never be more than four feet high. Her exercises, however, have helped her to relax, and at home she plays with her brothers and sisters just as though she was a normal child, though her hands and feet are like those of an eighteen-month-old baby.

During the war, Mrs. Dane worked with war-scarred babies. Babies would scream their lungs out and dither with fear every time an aeroplane passed overhead, time an aeroplane would point upwards and mutter: "That's an aeroplane."

In time Mrs. Dane hopes to have welfare clinics dotted throughout Britain. She already has trained two Danish girls, and they are carrying out her methods in their own country.

In America many doctors are interested in her treatment.—United Press.



"Never mind about its protective value in atomic or bacterial warfare—you'll wear yours the same as everybody else."

Bring out your rattles, pin on your favours, and take a ringside seat for

THE BIGGEST CIRCUS OF 'EM ALL

DES MOINES (Iowa).

A SLIGHT man with a flat-topped nose and a glittering smile lay fully dressed

across his bed in a Des Moines hotel bedroom and said: "The Governor, you know, likes to have everything perfectly organised. No confusion. Everyone looked after. All details just so. That's the Governor."

The man in the bedroom was Mr. Hamilton Gaddis, Scots-Irish and one of the chief henchmen of "the Governor," who is Thomas Dewey, Republican candidate for the Presidency of the United States.

Gaddis is the "advance man," an important part of the famed Dewey machine, a slickly running affair that has helped to make its man an odds-on favourite to win the November election.

"I used to do this job alone in the old days," said Mr. G. smoothly, a pillow. "But this year, as I am getting on a bit, the Governor has given me six other fellows to help 'run interference' for him. One of them is Mike Reilly, former head of the U.S. Secret Service. I am not paid for this, of course. Still an amateur."

Touched A Chord

Whether amateur or not, Gaddis has a strictly professional efficiency. Huge orderly piles of duplicated sheets lay at hand. Schedules, training information, details about transport when Dewey's party arrived, sketch maps of how to reach the stadium where Dewey would speak, copies of his speech.

He also had a sheet which would be handed to each reporter as he got off the train telling him his room number at an hotel, where he could get a shower, his suit pressed, a drink and sandwich; and rest. I exclaimed at this. A reporter myself, I thought only a few years ago Dewey was not too popular with newspaper men. He was aloof and cold.

But the new Dewey, carefully warmed up and made "humaner," has seen to it that this old falling is a thing of the past.

A Real Badge

I HAPPEED still to be wearing in my lapel the Presidential badge I had been given on President Truman's special train on which I travelled from Washington to Des Moines, the State capital. Gaddis observed this with gentle satisfaction. "That badge," he said, "just paper, isn't it? Gets torn and pretty easily, eh?" I said "True enough."

He pressed into my hand a flaming orange-coloured badge made of enamelled tin about the circumference of a tennis ball, bearing on it the words "Press Dewey Victory Special."

"Now that is a real badge," said Mr. Gaddis. "A fine object. Many of the reporters like to keep them as souvenirs. Detail, you know, detail. Very important."

I asked casually about Dewey's tastes. "Oh, the Governor is all of a man. Takes an occasional Scotch and water. Often sits up playing 'penny ante' with the boys." I rose. "Well, so long, and just watch the way our organisation works."

Next day I went to Rock Island, Illinois, heard Dewey make his speeches there and in the twin city of Davenport, Iowa, just across the border, and then travelled in his train along the same route that I had taken with the President two days earlier.

Truman Broadside

TWO days before I had watched against Wall Street before 80,000 farmers and their womenfolk gathered for the finals of the national ploughing championships in the black loam cornfields.

*Lotto-take poker.

R. M. MacCOLL rides on the election "special"—first with President Truman to hear his opening election speech, and then with Governor Dewey. This on-the-spot contrast gives the latest form in America's White House Stakes.

At his evening speech in the gymnasium, Dewey marched in behind the Stars and Stripes carried by an American legionnaire. The band crashed into the national anthem. The crowd went wild.

But it must be said that I noticed several times during the speech that the generous applause was touched off by the shrill ululations of a clique of women sitting in the front rows. "Love that man," cried one as she bounced up and down in her seat. "Oh, love that man."

Dead Game

YES Dewey carries the crowds all right, but if Truman had been a prizefighter his fans would have taken him to their hearts. He is dead game. You just cannot help liking him.

Whether he is using rural pronunciation of "Eye oh way" (Iowa) to a train-stop crowd at six in the morning, or saying: "And now I want you to meet a member of my family," on which a faded blue plush curtain is jerked aside and Miss Margaret Truman skips into view from the presidential coach wearing a little smile—He is extremely likable.

Only 36 reporters accompanied the President's 17-car train as it left Washington. Ninety-four reporters crowded aboard with Dewey (his train, too, in 17 cars long), and his train was "sold out" three weeks ago.

Truman has 31 persons in his entourage, including secretaries. His and their fares will cost the Democratic Party campaign fund about \$25,000 for this trip alone (others will follow).

Meals will cost around \$1,240 (the President's hot consommé, charcoal broiled steaks, hashed brown potatoes and chocolate ice cream on the first evening out cost him \$125 plus tip. The reporters on the train could buy the same food as that served in Truman's heavily armoured coach).

Expensive Business

DEWEY'S party consist of 37 persons, including special assistants, speech-writers, and expert "researchers." The journey will set the Republican Party back by about \$1,300 for their meals (Dewey himself is watching his weight carefully—his usual lunch is an apple, some vegetables or a salad), and \$7,400 for the fares. It is an expensive business.

One more detail. Dewey's big speech in Des Moines, but heavy been in the open air, but heavy rain switched it indoors. Handsome Glen Alpine, in charge of the new-reel arrangements, gently tore his silver hair.

"Four hundred it cost to set up the lights for the new-reel boys," he wailed. "Now they all gotta be taken down and put up again. Four hundred pounds. But it's parta 'the organisation'."

DRYANIC DEHUMIDIFIERS

Just Arrived

Available in two sizes

Perfect for this Climate

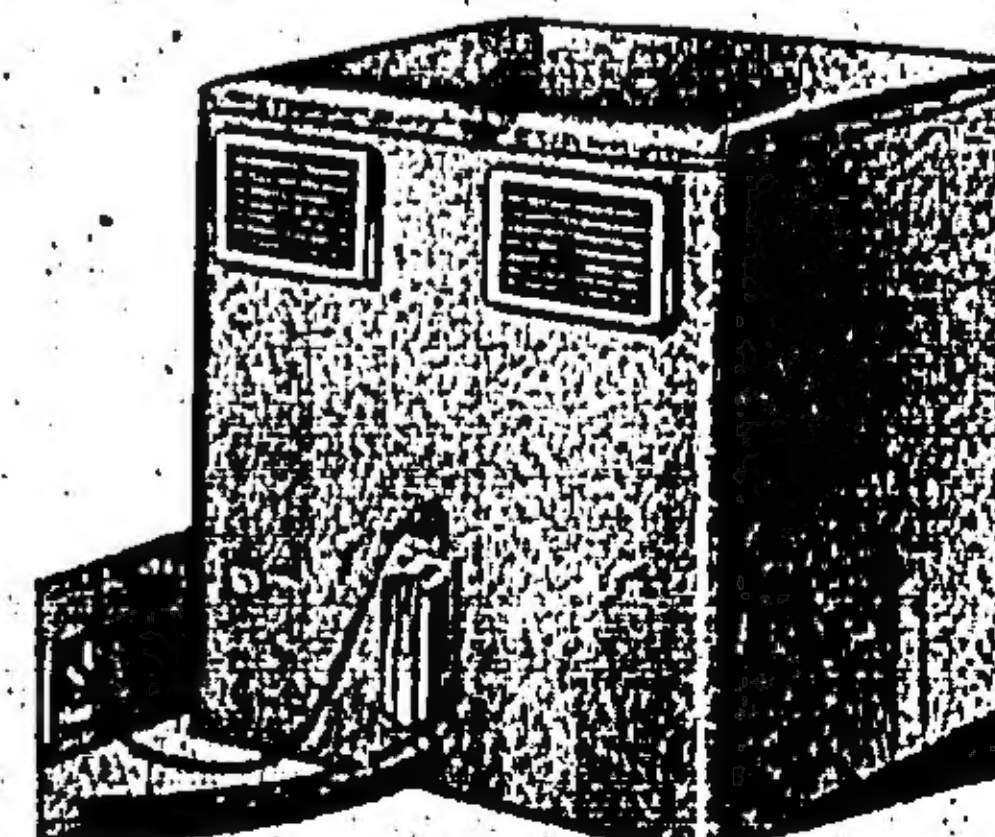
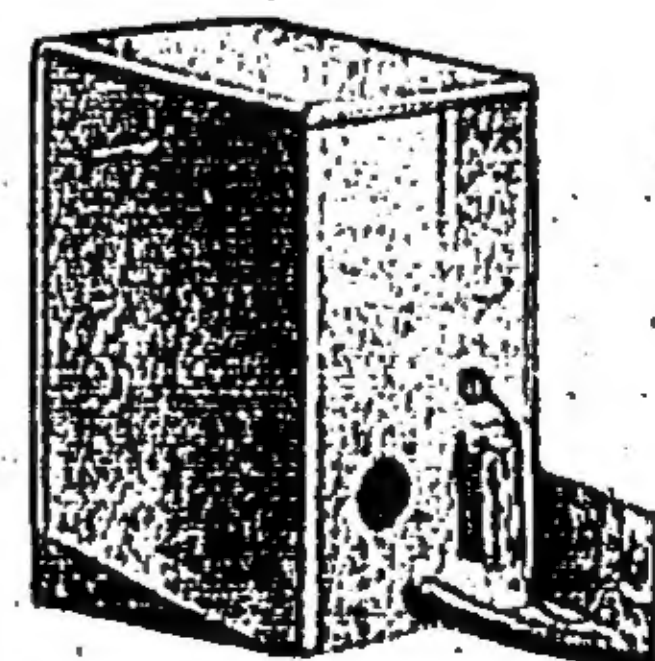
Ideal for Homes Stores etc.

INSPECTION INVITED

GILMAN & COMPANY LTD.

REFRIGERATION DEPARTMENT

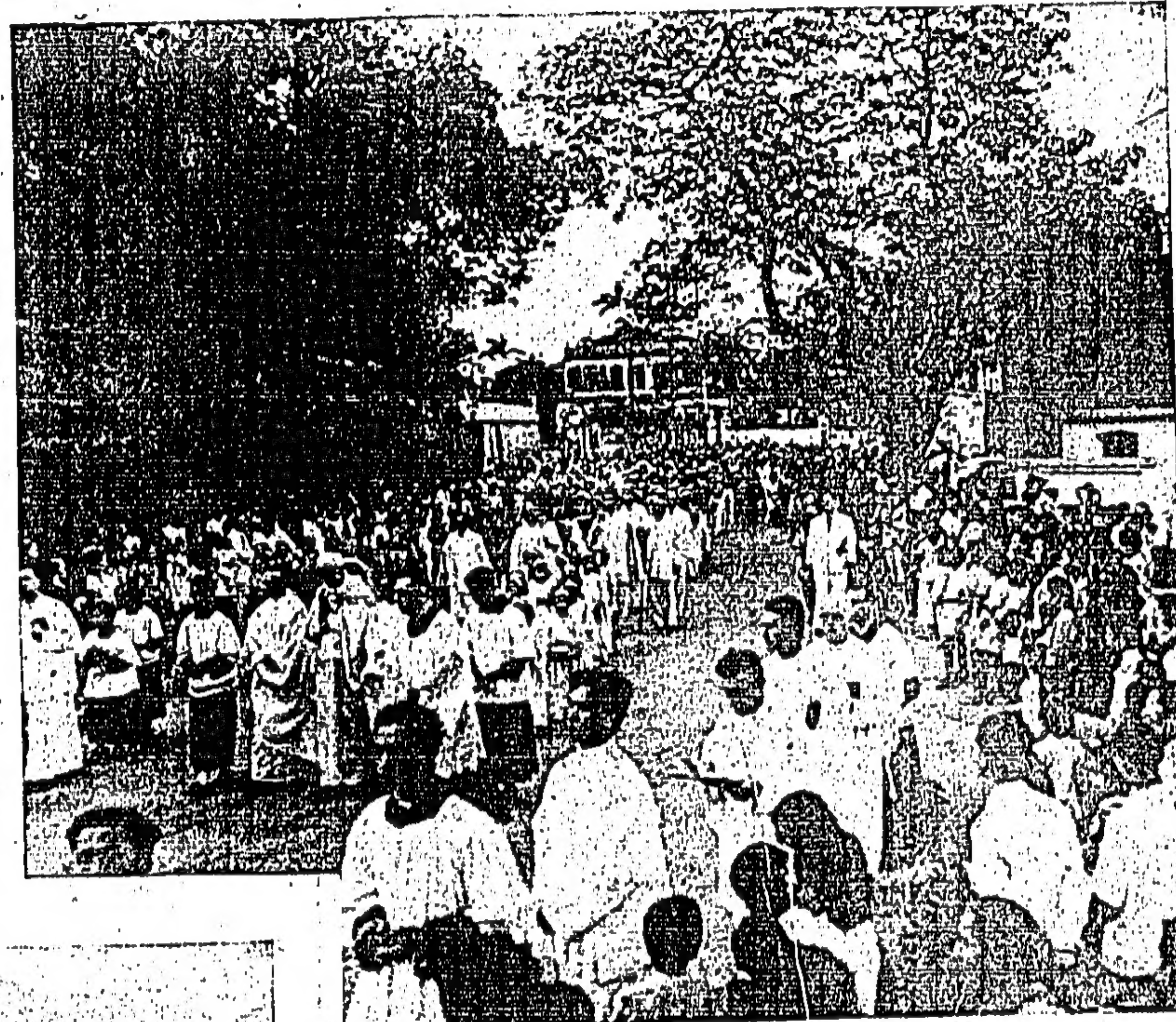
Telephone 33461.





THE Chinese Special Commissioner for Foreign Affairs, Mr T. W. Kwok, gave a morning reception at his residence last Saturday in celebration of the Double Tenth. Above at left is a picture of the large gathering. The picture next to that shows Mr Kwok (with cane) in conversation with HE the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham. Below: Lady Grantham, (right) with Mrs Kwok and Lady Lo. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

MISS Cecilia W. F. Shen, chairman of the Hongkong Branch of the Chinese Women's Welfare Association, speaking at the annual meeting of the organisation recently. (Francis Wu)



REAR ADMIRAL R. F. Good, USN (left, facing camera) chatting to senior British naval officers during the cocktail party given on board USS St Paul on Tuesday. (Francis Wu)

LEFT: Miss Liu Ki-ying, of the Y's Men's Boys' and Girls' Club, reporting on the activities of the club at last week's Y's Men's tiffin at the Hongkong Hotel. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

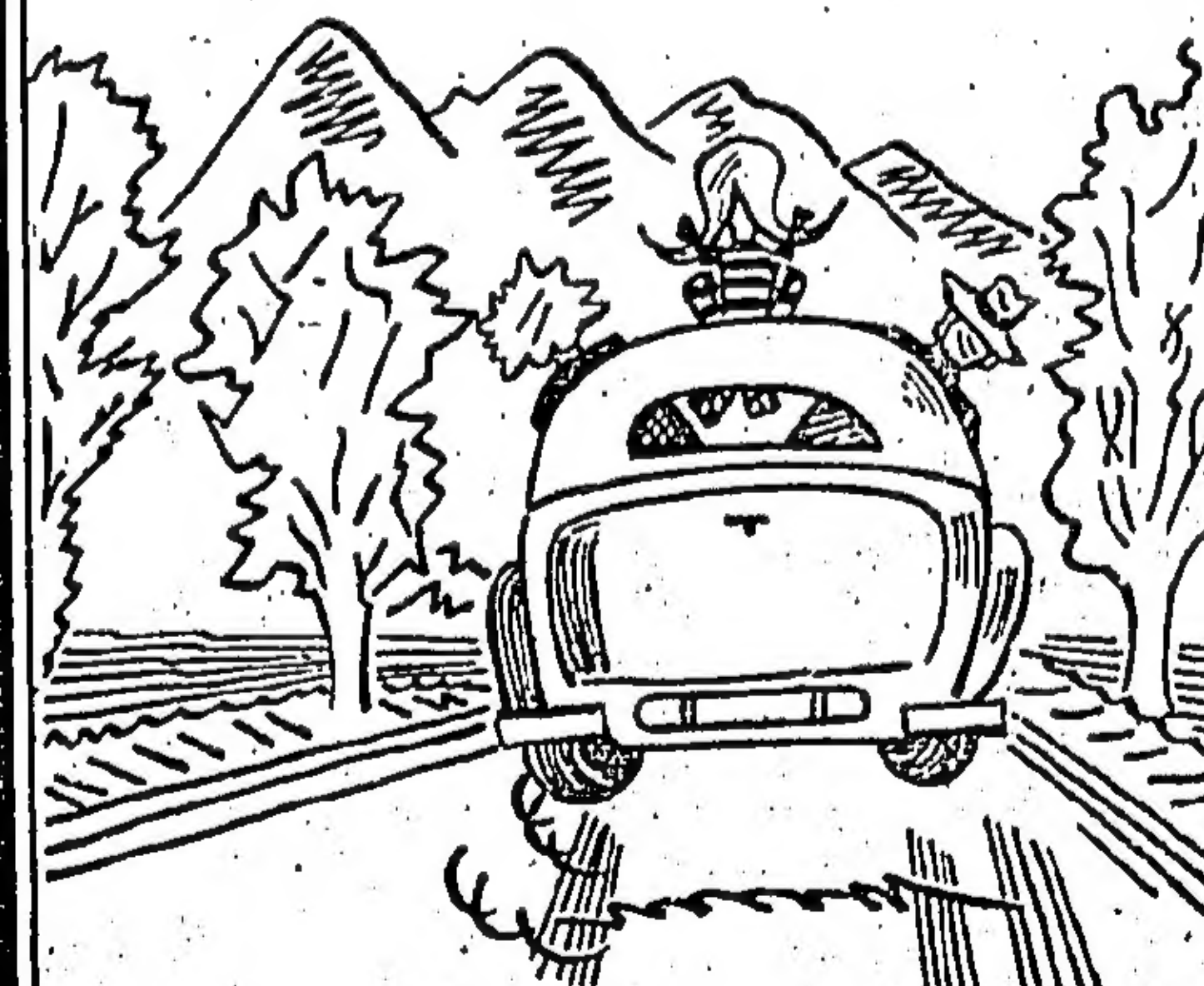
ABOVE and at left are two scenes taken in Kowloon last Sunday when Catholics took part in a solemn procession on the occasion of the Feast of the Most Holy Rosary. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR and Mrs P. B. Dhabhor gave a cocktail party at the Hongkong Hotel last Saturday to celebrate their silver wedding. A large number of guests were present to offer their felicitations. Above: Mr and Mrs Dhabhor (centre) with their daughters, Porin and Vora and their son, Baji. Right: Among those present were (from left) Mr and Mrs J. W. Leonard, Mr and Mrs N. Shroff and Mr A. K. Ismail. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



THE SMITHS ARE ENJOYING
HOME LEAVE
IN THEIR OWN CAR!



—AND SO CAN YOU—
FOR HOME DELIVERY OF
HUMBER-HILLMAN
SUNBEAM TALBOT
CARS
Consult

GILMAN & COMPANY
LIMITED
MOTOR DEPARTMENT
132 Nathan Rd. Telephone 56789-58800

Hollywood's Most Sensational Make-up

CAMPANA

Magic Touch

CREAM MAKE-UP

Instant new beauty at your finger's touch

Not a Color! Non-Drying! No Water Needed!

SOLE AGENTS: **NAN KANG CO.** UNION BLDG. H.K.

ON SALE AT
LANE, CRAWFORD, LTD. — A. S. WATSON & CO., LTD.
CHINA EMPORIUM LTD. — SINCERE COMPANY, LTD.
COLONIAL DISPENSARY
&
OTHER LEADING STORES.



SOFT FELT HATS

by
HENRY HEATH and SCOTTS
snap brim or bound edge
in shades of grey, tan
and brown, and styles to
all types of features.

SCARVES — GLOVES.

MACKINTOSH'S LTD

Alexandra Building Des Voeux Road.

AIR CONDITIONED STORE
for your comfort

Your hand reveals you...

Peggy Sage
NAIL POLISH

is a symbol of supreme beauty and charm

Used by distinguished women the world over, PEGGY SAGE will give you that added accent of exotic, glowing colour at your finger-tips... an added advantage is its long-lasting quality—PEGGY SAGE is obtainable at all first class chemists and stores.

Ed. A. Keller & Co., Ltd.: Sole Agents.

WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

The Winter Line As Fashioned In London

By JOAN ERSKINE

SIMPLICITY—in the smooth uncluttered line. **CHARM**—in the flattering, youthful styles. **ELEGANCE**—in the superb cut and attention to detail.

This, I think, sums up the collections shown recently in London. Since the "New Look" made its first appearance, fashion has fluctuated in an amazing way. We have seen the rise and fall of the bulky skirt, the padded hips, and the tartan gaiters. Frilled booties made their bow and disappeared, we hope, for ever. Belowered, beribboned hats have bidden us a graceful farewell, and in their place we have the more severe, modern version of the cloche—so popular in the twenties.

The large soft beret, spiced with an outside in hairpins, has come into its own again. And these hats, of course, are shown to their best advantage on the new short hair-cut, shaped to the head.

Length Stabilised

In the Dorville winter collection, which I saw early this month, were none of the eccentricities that characterised the Paris shows, but the extremes of fashion had been cleverly interpreted to suit the well-dressed woman. Fashion is never an easy thing to forecast, but I believe the charming, restrained styles seen at this show will receive an enthusiastic reception from women of good taste.

The main point of interest for many was the length of the clothes. This seems to have stabilised itself at about twelve inches from the ground—a really flattering length and one which will be welcomed.

In place of the ponderous, bulky skirt is the graceful swinging one. Fullness is concentrated below the hips. Cuffs are neatly buttoned, or strikingly fly-away. Back interest is sustained by a draped, semi-bustle effect; with pleating; and with a large bow on a hip cuff.

Tiny waistlets are emphasised by swathed cummerbunds which cleverly combine the older New Look, and the coming Empire Line. Slight padding only is used in the suits, following the natural shoulder line. Ingenious use is made of pleating.

Use of Buttons

ONE Sky York dress has a fixed bow at the waist, and a pleated frill round the hem of a circular skirt. Another has a soft bodice, with a shawl collar and rounded shoulders. The ten-gored skirt has five sets of pleats at the hem. A dark green Marana dress has a sunray pleated bodice and skirt, bound with a deep swathed cummerbund.

Sunray pleating, too, is used in a skirt falling from a hip-cuff draped in a bow at the back of a Black Watch tartan dress. This was one of the favourite dresses shown.

Judicious use was made of buttons. A sandstone wool suit with straight double-breasted jacket and straight wrap-over skirt had double buttoning from waist to hem.

One of the most beautiful dresses shown was of shepherd's plaid with white plique bow on low square neckline, white plique cuffs, and swathed cummerbund, as illustrated below. An unusual feature of a black formal dress was the diagonal neckline.

Fly-away cuffs were featured on a navy wool dress with shirtmaker's top, unpressed gathered box-pleats in the skirt and two sets of navy braiding round hem; and in a grey flannel dress with Danton collar and tie. Here the fly-away cuffs were lined with white plique.

Coats were plain, serviceable, and beautifully cut. One, a brown and white tweed fitting top-coat had a button-on fringed cape. Again, a fringed cape in bright check wool, on a short box jacket, struck a gay note. Another topcoat, in brown corduroy, had black braiding.



THE
FÖRSTER

GRAND PIANO

is on Display at

THE GLOUCESTER ARCADE

A PIANO OF SUPERB WORKMANSHIP AND TONE

Orders taken at the Arcade 11.30 a.m. to 1 p.m.
2.30 p.m. to 4 p.m.

AUGUST FÖRSTER FABRIK

RENOVED PIANO & ORGAN MANUFACTURERS

Factories at: Lobau, Germany and Czechoslovakia.

SIMONIZ

YOUR CAR

If you want to
SAVE THE FINISH
...and keep it
BRIGHT AS NEW!

It's easy to do yourself. All you need is SIMONIZ and SIMONIZ KLEENER. They not only brighten and beautify the finish... they also protect and preserve it. Get SIMONIZ and SIMONIZ KLEENER paste or liquid, for your car today. They don't cost much.

Simoniz Kleener (25)

One of the most attractive suits shown had a double-breasted jacket in black and white check wool featuring cut-away points, and a plain black circular skirt with cheek hem band (illustration at right). Another, which will have an immediate appeal to the woman in the country, was a tailored, grey, knitted suit with small shawl collar and ribbed skirt.

Striking Knitwear

STRIKING, among the knitwear displayed, was an off-the-shoulder evening blouse in black angora, exactly right for festive occasions on cold winter evenings.

Colours were, on the whole, subdued. Blue, grey, donkey, sandstone. And the always popular tartan was seen to advantage in a wool dress with three-quarter sleeve and stiffened cuff. Tartan was used also for a short jacket in Murray of Atholl, with a full blue velvet skirt.

Curves are enhanced, but not exaggerated, in these new British designs. Originality is tempered with common sense. Workmanship is of the highest quality. And the results are both wearable and flattering.



Dance And Keep In The Pink

By PATRICIA CLARY

DON'T diet, says Ray Bolger, the dancer. He claims it's the world's best prescription for good health and good looks.

"A little dancing every day will keep you in the pink of condition," said the dancer, who is good proof of his theory. A ramrod five feet 11 inches and 130 pounds at 44, Bolger calls five times a day if he feels like it. He is not only a great tap, satiric and eccentric dancer but one of the speediest in show business.

Bolger puts ballet at the top of his list for building up and trimming down because it brings all the muscles into play. Tap dancing is second and ballroom third.

Painless Method

Any one of them, he said, is the most painless method he knows of keeping in shape.

"I don't recommend a nightly visit to a night club for your exercise," he added. "There are plenty of dancing schools where you can learn anything you want to."

"I don't think it's unreasonable for people who drive 10 miles to go swimming to take an hour out of a day or evening for a little well-regulated dance instruction. It's good, clean fun."

Not even athletes are in as good shape as dancers, Bolger said. Once the dance director LeRoy Prinz, working with Bolger in a picture, brought in six football players to do a simple jog step with six whirling chorus girls.

Dancers Have Stamina

At the end of the routine, Bolger said, the football players were worn out. The girls weren't even out of breath.

"Dancers exercise 52 weeks a year," Bolger pointed out, "and acquired great mental and physical stamina not only from the long grind but from their joy in their work."

"Dancing is casual and relaxing. It helps people to stop taking themselves so seriously."

The exercise of dancing helps keep you slim, and Bolger says people who dance a lot don't want to eat much starch.

"If you really work at dancing," he said, "you find yourself living by a health formula. You find it impossible to dissipate, and oddly enough, you have more energy when you're dancing than when you're not."

Outside of a circus, have you ever seen a fat dancer?—United Press.

Ambitious Housewives Can Make Talent Pay

By ELIZABETH TOOMEY

WITH a little spare time and a knack for doing housework efficiently, many women have turned a talent for homemaking into a talent for moneymaking.

Joseph Leeming devotes a section of his new book, "Moneymaking Hobbies," to the things a housewife can do to take advantage of a special talent. One woman made personalized gifts, like pairs of pot holders in the shape of animals or flowers or vegetables. They cost her only a few cents and took her only an hour to make, but she sold them for five to seven times over the cost.

She also made large white aprons of heavy material for men who liked to cook. They were applied either with a large, red lobster or embroidered with the words, "Chief Cook and Bottlemasher."

Another marketable product for a woman clever with a needle is a tiny terry-cloth bib embroidered with the baby's name. Leeming described a typical woman who used coloured wash clothes that cost little for the bibs she made and added a bias binding and the embroidered name.

Crocheted lingerie pins are a novelty that might find ready sales as gifts in many communities. Small safety pins are covered with

cotton crocheting, with a crocheted rose covering the head of the pin. Any woman who has had to pin a slip strap at the last minute will get a kick out of having the fancy gadget to make the repair job an attractive, if temporary, one.

The story of the housewife who turned a talent for baking into a profitable business isn't a new one. But if the baked goods market in a town is already well filled, Leeming suggests making homemade soups for sale. He told of a widow who tried the idea when she needed extra money and ended up with a profitable business.

She first put a few advertisements in local papers, saying she would supply families with her own homemade soups. Before long she had a list of steady clients who bought her soups regularly, once, twice or three times a week.

For women with an outdoor bent, Leeming suggests a herb garden, with attractively displayed fresh herbs for sale. There is increasing interest in foods that use herbs such as thyme, sage, mint, chives and leeks.

Around pickling time in any town there will be a big demand for fresh dill. The Herb Society of America puts out pamphlets of advice on herb growing as a hobby or a business venture.—United Press.

'Flapper style' model leads 1948

As London's busiest fashion season nears its peak, the pace quickens for 40 girls—the West End's top-flight models. Thousands of girls each year try to get into modelling; only one in a thousand reaches the top. Her age will be from 18 to 30; her earnings up to 30 guineas a week. Here is an analysis of the "1948 Type."

COMING up on the crest of the fashion wave for flapper styles of the 1920's, with a crisp silhouette and pert, ingenuous face, is model Sheila Wilson.

Statistics describe her as a 21-year-old blue-eyed ash blonde, height 5ft 7½in., without shoes, bust 34½in., waist 23½in., hips 34½in.

Under warmer analysis her face—focal clue to her personality—has the porcelain perfection of an eggshell, an even buff colour freckled by her South of France vacation. Rarely smiling, her feet, skin, straight, turned-under hair and cool blue-eyed gaze set her apart from any other British model.

A model's work is seasonal and based on a five-day week. Sheila has three shows a day when busy; averages 10 a week. She gets two or three guineas a show, plus extra fees for fittings. For photographic work, fees are 21 11s. 6d. per hour.

Her working day starts with a quick breakfast—she does not diet. She then, gets off with a small hand-carrying bag of shoes, make-up, a big mirror and a "chiffon" or scarf which models throw over their head and face while changing.

Sometimes, with late shows, she is modelling until 7.30 p.m.

Perhaps America set the background to the way she wears her clothes. Sheila was evacuated there when she was 13, stayed for four years.

Back in England, she took a year's secretarial course—"my shorthand and typing aren't much good now," but my French isn't bad"—helped to run a war relief fund, then left to become a trainee-buyer in a Birmingham store.

Coming to London, she was invited to do some free-lance model-

ling. She has been a professional model for two years, with no special training ("I just picked it up watching others").

Sheila has been married a year to 27-year-old ex-Britain flight lieutenant Geoffrey Kent. They live in a pint-sized bed-sitting room in Chelsea.

For their work, models need many accessories—shoes, hats, bags and costume jewellery—but Sheila's personal wardrobe is less than the average; she keeps eight pairs of shoes at home—mainly flat heels "because they are more comfortable"—two suits, one tailored, one more dressy; four afternoon dresses in silk or wool, plus a few summer dresses; and one evening dress.

Nearly all her clothes are discarded models—left over from the previous season and worn by her in shows—or now clothes from manufacturers at the wholesale price.

A couturier-model dress at £60 would be reduced to less than a third of the price, and a controlled price £16 dress would be about £9 wholesale.

She has only three hats, "never wears one" if she can help it, but looks well in "cute" difficult-to-wear hats, bright reds, greens, black and white.

She puts her straight hair in curlers every night, had to cut it recently because short hair is a "must" this season.

Expenses, both personal and for modelling, are high. Her ambition is "to get a decent home together." But stockings, taxis and make-up eat up money, "although I've got a good skin and need only re-do my face at lunchtime."



SHEILA WILSON
...accent on poise

How long does a model's career last? As long as her particular attractiveness is in vogue. Though her physical attractions may be great, the trend for a certain type of model changes.

Sheila thinks a successful model does not need a pretty face so much as a good figure and poise. Lack of temperament, punctuality and an indefinable spark or individuality bring her to the top.

What does the girl in the spotlight think as she walks back and forth? "Well," ponders Sheila, "I like to see interested faces and a certain amount of liveliness in the audience... some to them just sit there and look and look, not a muscle moves."

Patricia Lennard

BEAUTY · FASHIONS · HOME

A Survey of Beauty Aids



A smart-looking compact should be included among every girl's beauty aids.

By HELEN FOLLETT

DID you ever take a bird's eye view of your beauty aids? Wouldn't it be appalling to you and a shock to your pocket book if you had to start from scratch, get everything you need to keep yourself looking presentable and attractive?

Let us take a survey. The pulchritude supplies necessary for the well being of your complexion consist of a bland soap, creams, skin tonics, powder, rouge, lipstick, cleansing tissues and, maybe at this season of the year, a mild bleach. Eye-shadows are almost a must, especially if you would carry the sweetly mysterious air when faring forth in your evening togs. And a smart-looking compact is a "must" of course.

Eyebrows have still to be plucked now and then, so the tweezers will come into action. If the growth isn't dark enough, no doubt you will play with the dark brown crayon. You'll need mascara for your eyelashes; possibly a little jar of special ointment to make them grow.

Your hair! The best brush you can buy and a snow white comb! A shampoo agent, cream, oil or liquid soap! A wave set lotion in case you want to do it at home instead of going for professional treatment at the beauty-torium. Hair pins, bobby pins and metal curlers to coil up those stray ends at the back. You can even have an equipment for giving yourself a permanent wave.

There is more besides. For the finger nails; files, curved needle point scissors, nail white pencil, cuticle cream, orange wood sticks, polish, polish remover.

And how about those delightful bath accessories—water softener, heavy brush, tonic friction or dusting powder? We mustn't forget the deodorant, so necessary for some of us. And foot powder if you are going on a late vacation. Then there is perfume, in the form of a fragrant essence, toilet water or sachets. And, no doubt there are a number of items that we have overlooked.

THE GIRL IN THE FRONT SEAT TELLS OF 'MY BOSS EISENHOWER'

Monty? What a worry!

KAY SUMMERSBY was the slim, attractive Irish girl with an upswart nose and Titian hair whom General Eisenhower employed during the war, first as a driver, then as an aide and secretary.

Kay had been a film extra—inevitably there was marriage, a dismal failure. Then she got a job as a mannequin at a well-known dress designer's. When war began she joined the Motor Transport Corps and after a spell of driving in Lambeth during the blitz was transferred to the American army headquarters. Now she has written, with the help of a capable editor, her own story of the war ("Eisenhower Was My Boss," published by Prentice Hall, New York).

THE index gives a fair indication of her viewpoint. Claridge's rates five mentions; concentration camps, Nazi, only two.

Noel Coward "who... executed a few fancy 'dance' steps at AFHQ one day to show us he could do something more than write witty sophisticated drama" gets equal billing with Czechoslovakia.

The book is crammed with cosy details about the General's dog,

Telek, whose activities are covered in much more closely than those of much more closely than those of Field-marshal Sir Alan Brooke, Britain's wartime CIGS. Miss Summersby even records what Telek thought of President Roosevelt: "To Telek, he was just another nice man; a nice man who smelled faintly of Scotties."

Kay Summersby's introduction to General Eisenhower is recorded in full. He said: "I'm General Eisenhower. This is General Clark. We would like to go to Claridge's, please."

But Kay soon knew "from past experience that the presence of a female in the front seat of a car, in all the heavy maleness of war, leads VIPs to soften their stiffness and become human for a few minutes."

President Roosevelt called her "Child" and spoke "in a tone I hadn't heard since childhood." Later the President asked her to share a picnic lunch "with a dull old man."

In Algiers, Churchill, who had met her before at Eisenhower's headquarters, welcomed her as Kay and asked how she was making out.

PATTON gave her lunch in a palace near Palermo once occupied by the King of Sicily. (Even then "Blood and Guts" was using "every word in the dockers' vocabulary" to condemn Monty's caution.)

Mountbatten, "one of the war's most glamorous men" sat beside her at dinner and was "refreshingly charming."

Small wonder that Miss S. was plucked when George VI, only "smiled briefly in dismissal," and when Monty, who disliked having women around his headquarters, left her outside in an anteroom.

Eisenhower seems to have treated her as a benevolent uncle looks after an attractive niece. Once he had to break the news that her fiancé, an American colonel, had been killed by a landmine. Then he sent her off to spend a couple of days completely alone at a farmhouse which he had acquired near Algiers as a place for rest and relaxation.

MISS SUMMERSBY confirms that Mr Eisenhower's relations with Monty were a prolonged headache. "As a SHAEF staff member, as part of the official family, and as secretary-driver to General Eisenhower, I grew to dislike the very name of Montgomery. In my personal opinion he gave the Supreme Commander more worry than any other one individual in the entire allied Command."

Charles Wintour



FISH-BAKING REQUIRES FINESSE

"COME look at my fish, Madame," the Chef announced. "It is fine!"

We went into the kitchen. There on the table was a fascinating glass baking dish shaped like a fish, and in it a perfectly baked stuffed bass.

"What a handsome dish!" I remarked.

"It is new, just on the market," said the Chef. "I find it is very convenient to cook fish in the dish in which it is to be served; for it is always difficult to remove a whole fish from a baking pan to a platter without breaking. And besides it is likely to become cold. But this glass baking dish shaped like the fish is deep enough to hold the heat."

Baking Time

"And it really looks very nice," I commented. "Did you find any difference in the baking time?"

"The fish baked more quickly," Madame. As you know this is true of glass baking dishes in general. So I found I could use a lower temperature for baking this fish. In fact, of 375 F. which I would use with an open pan, I made the heat only 350 F."

"And so you saved fuel and also kept the fish from drying out."

"This glass baking dish will hold a four pound fish, or several smaller fish," the Chef went on. "And I think it would look quite spectacular for a buffet supper if filled with escaloped seafood, or a baked hot salmon or tuna fish mousse."

Easily Washed

"And of course, glass cooking utensils are easily washed absolutely clean, an asset in washing off the fish smell," I added.

"And one of the greatest conveniences is that almost any food cooked in a glass dish can be served in the glass dish in which it is cooked," quipped the Chef.

"I see you have also oven-baked some peeled potatoes in a casserole."

"Oui, Madame, and the French string beans are also baking in glass."

"And what's baking in that big glass pan?" I asked.

"That is dessert. It is the apple blintzes I made ahead, and which are now browning in the oven. They will be very hot and good. And I have saved washing four extra serving dishes."

Which is worth serious consideration from any kitcheneer.

Dinner

Tomato Soup Crackers

Spanish Trout or Bass

Spanish Sauce Tartare

Casserole Potatoes

Casserole String Beans

Apple Blintzes

Coffee or Tea Milk (Children)

All Measurements Are Level

Recipes Serve Four

Spanish Trout or Bass

Order a 2 1/2 to 3 lb. sea or lake trout, or sea or fresh water bass.

Clean, and remove the head, tail and fins. Dust inside with a little salt, pepper and chili powder. Fill with tomato bread stuffing seasoned with chili powder. Press the fish down over this. Place in a well

oiled, large glass baking dish or a fish-shaped glass dish in either of which the fish can be served. Spread lightly with butter or margarine stirred creamy. Bake in a moderate oven, 350 F., until the fish begins to look flaky. Allow 15 min. to the pound. Baste every 15 min. with 1 c. tomato juice containing 1 tsp chili powder, and 1/2 tsp. vinegar. Serve with Spanish sauce tartare.

Apple Blintzes

These are a form of pancake filled with an apple-cheese mixture, and served with sour cream.

Blintzes Pancakes: Beat 2 eggs light; add 1 1/2 c. milk, and 1/4 tsp. vanilla. Next sift together 1 c. flour, 1/2 tsp. salt and 1 tsp. powdered sugar. Beat into the first mixture; continue to beat with a rotary beater until full of bubbles. Fry one at a time as follows: Pour 1 tsp. of the batter into a 6 in. buttered frying pan and slow-fry until barely done on the bottom, then turn to fry the other side. Do not brown them. Fill at once with apple cheese mixture, putting half tablespoon-ful in the centre of each cake, and folding over in thirds. So far the preparation may be done ahead of time. When ready to serve, quickly heat and fry light brown by frying in melted butter, or by placing in a buttered baking pan, dotting with butter and browning in a hot oven. Serve sprinkled with powdered sugar and cinnamon; garnish with sour cream.

Apple Blintze Filling: Put in a small, heavy sauce pan 2 tbsp. butter or margarine; stir in 1 1/2 c. fine-chopped peeled apples, slow-fry until light brown. Add 1/4 c. cottage cheese, 1 tsp. powdered sugar and the grated rind of 1/4 lemon.

Trick Of The Chef

To make chili sauce tartare, add to 1/3 c. mayonnaise, 1 tsp. chili sauce mixed with 1 tsp. chili powder, and stir in 2 tbsp. fine minced green pepper.

WHAT THEY SAY

Men used to have a safe refuge in the corner saloon. But now, when he seeks comfort at his favourite saloon, whom does he find with feet on the brass rail beside him? Women!

—Dean Mildred Thompson, Vassar College.

The school can't take the place of the home. The classroom can supply only knowledge; the parents must build the essential character.

—Bernard Iddings Bell, former professor, Columbia University.

The man or woman who has had wide experience with different types of persons before marriage is best suited to choose a mate wisely and make adjustments after marriage easily.

—Prof. Edward Pope, Cornell University.



FOR ON-THY-FLY-KNITTERS—Chicago models Irene Rebadeu, left, and Barbara Hinkamp demonstrate the latest invention for knitting. It's a spindle bracelet which holds the yarn, preventing it from becoming tangled.

a new kind of Face Powder



A NEW FORMULA FACE POWDER, DEVISED BY BEAUTY EXPERTS, TO KEEP COMPLEXIONS LOOKING YOUNGER

For lovelier complexion smoothness... for radiant youthful charm... for you, whatever your type—The New Three Flowers Face Powder. See how this new formula Face Powder veils tiny blemishes, blends with the natural beauty of your skin. See how it lets your own lovely radiance show through.

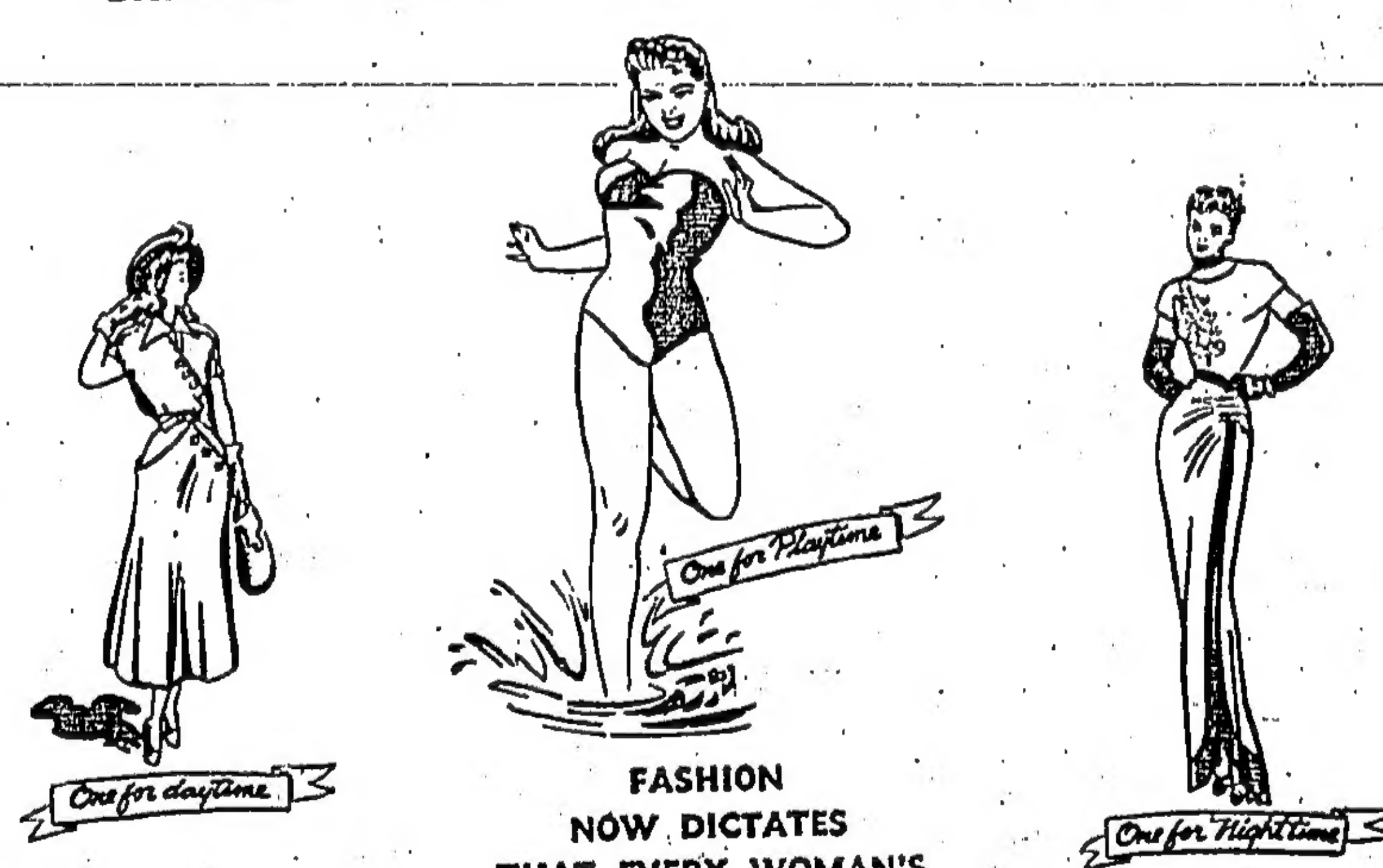
The secret? A powder that's made lighter—finer, won't streak or "cake"... a powder that clings, wears longer. It makes your complexion younger-looking—enhances your loveliness. It gives your complexion the flattery it deserves... it's a powder you've often wished for. Try the New Three Flowers Face Powder today... in the newest shades to suit your type of beauty.

Complete your make-up with smooth textured Three Flowers Lipstick. It lasts longer—will not cake... and Three Flowers Rouge for subtle colour accent.

three flowers
Face Powder • Lipstick • Rouge • Brilliantine
A CREATION OF RICHARD HUDNUT

The Hong Kong Agents for Three Flowers are
W. R. Loxley & Co. (China) Ltd.
York Building Tel: 34165.

ONLY Elgin American CREATES COMPACTS FOR EVERY FASHION NEED



FASHION NOW DICTATES THAT EVERY WOMAN'S WARDROBE MUST CONTAIN A SELECTION OF COMPACTS

YOU CAN NEVER HAVE TOO MANY Elgin American COMPACTS

SOLE AGENTS: REUBEN IMPORT EXPORT CO., LTD. CHINA BUILDING.

TOPCOATS BY LEDUX

VISIT—BOND STREET W.I.

Clothes & Accessories of Distinction.

At The Hong Kong Hotel, Hong Kong.

Tel: 30221—Ext. 302.

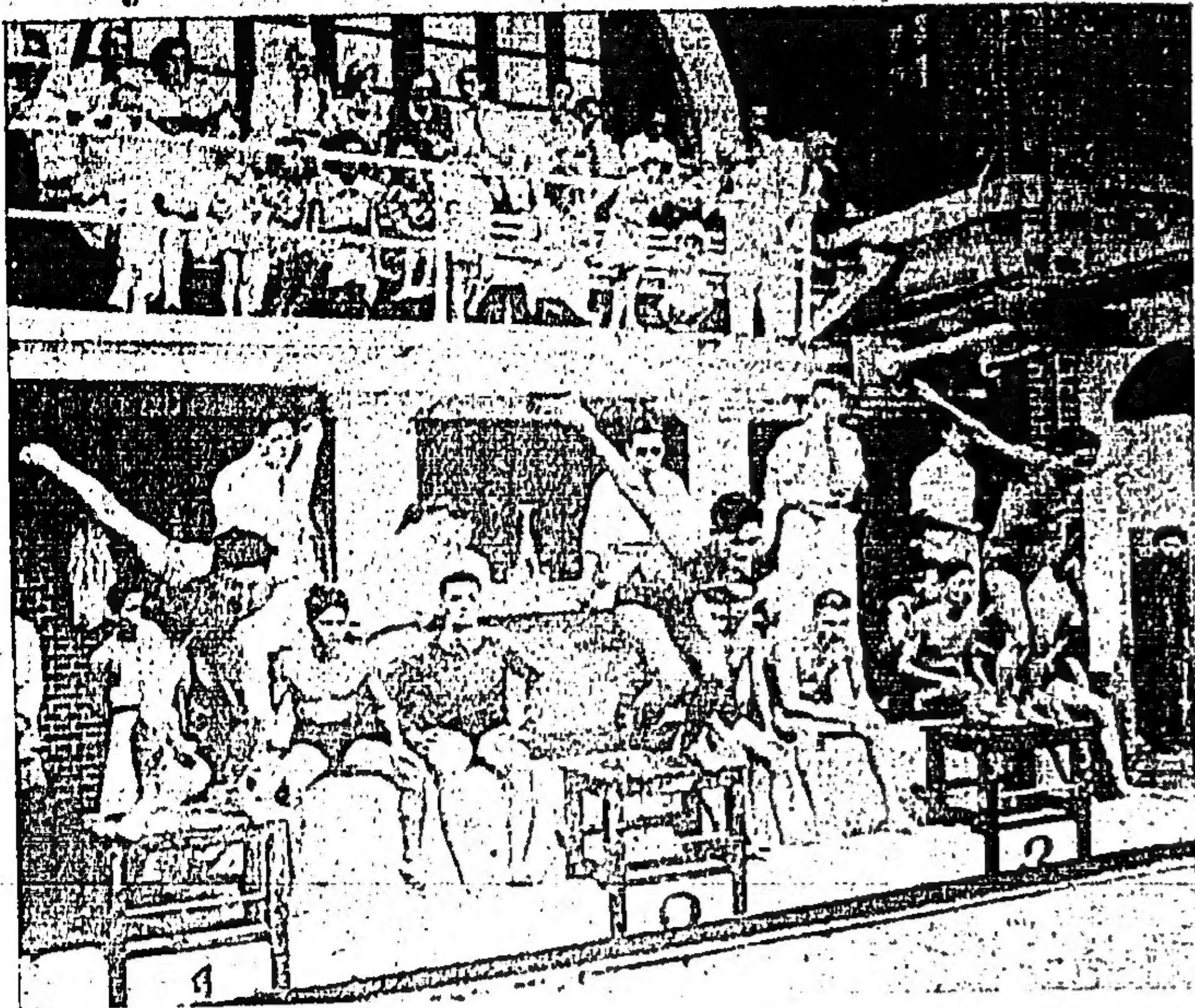
OPTICIANS

Chinese Optical Co.

67 Queen's Road

Tel: 23368

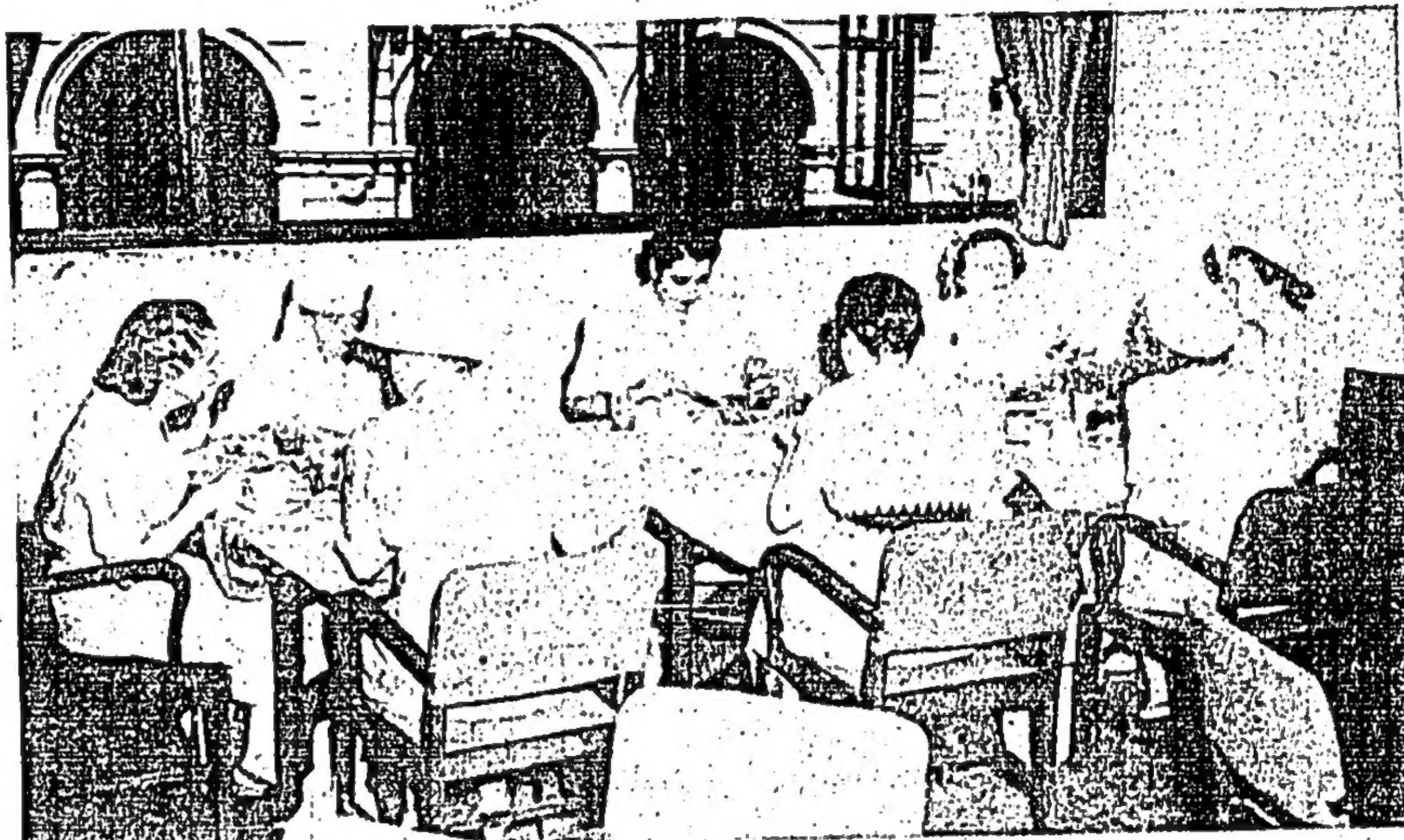
Fuhr's
Fish & Chips
Fountain
Is Coming!



START of one of the races at the Hongkong University inter-hostel swimming sports, held at the Victoria Recreation Club pool last Saturday. The championship was won by Morrison Hall. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



PRIZES won by members of the Royal Hongkong Yacht Club were distributed at Kellott Island on Monday. Left: Lady Grantham presenting a prize to Mrs Honess. On the right are (from left), Mr R. Q. Sweet, Capt. W. Bull, S/Ldr N. M. W. Harris and Mr D. G. Yardley, who represented England and won the International Fours. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR Mo Tim-yin and Miss Shu Yan, who were married on the Double Tenth. (Ming Yuen)



THE winner of the Double Tenth Plate at the Valley races on Monday, Norse Queen, ridden by Mr J. Pote-Hunt, seen led in by Mrs Margot Robertson after the race. Left: Mr A. W. Hay-Edie receives the trophy on behalf of the owners from Mrs W. N. Chau. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

PHOTO taken at the Women's International Club on Tuesday when Lady Grantham, Lady Gibson, Mrs F. R. G. Matthews and others were entertained to lunch by Mrs A. E. Matthews, chairman of the Club. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



ONE of the many parties at the Central British Association danced at the Hongkong Hotel last Saturday. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

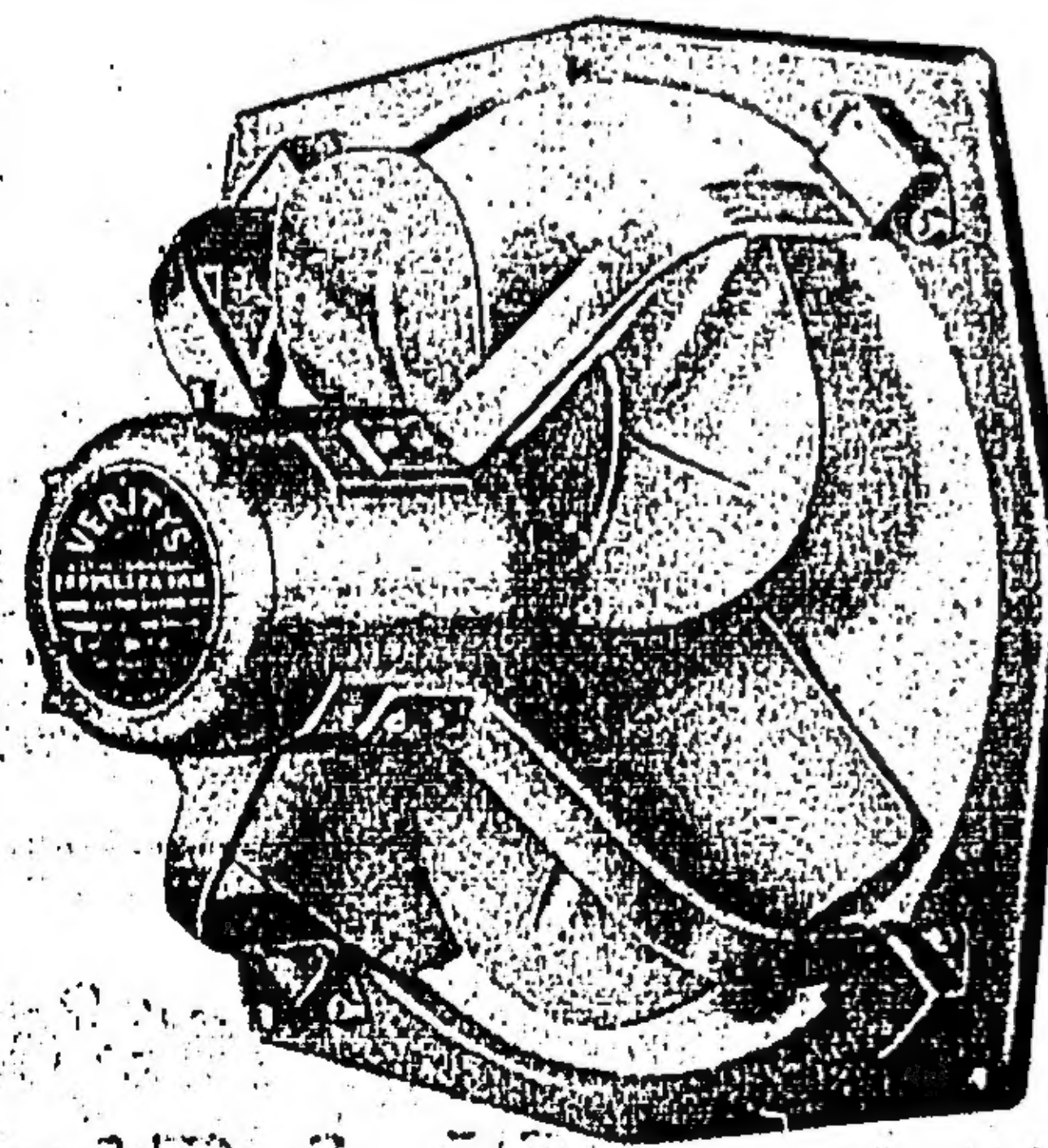
HONGKONG and Shanghai interport golfers pictured at Fanling last week-end. The games were won by Hongkong. (Ming Yuen)



GROUP photograph of the Chinese YMCA Division of the St John Ambulance Brigade and the Nursing Division, taken at the Chinese YMCA recently. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

VERITYS'

Exhaust Fans



Sole Agents:

SHEWAN TOMES & CO., LTD.

Chung Tin Bldg.

Tel: 27781.

TRADE MARK



BEER at it's BEST

Obtainable Everywhere

Agents: GIBB, LIVINGSTON & CO., LTD.

Tel. 28031.



Can De Gaulle Save France?

By Sam White

PARIS.
FRANCE'S future is drifting irresistibly into the hands of a man who is an enigma to all but a few of his closest associates. The enigma is General Charles de Gaulle.

If France turns to him as a way out of crisis and confusion it will be a gigantic gamble on de Gaulle's personality, capacity and ambitions. There is no means of judging de Gaulle's movement apart from de Gaulle's own personality. It is a movement virtually without a programme, in which de Gaulle enjoys absolute power.

To nervous, chain-smoking Andre Malraux, one-time Communist and now France's most gifted writer, de Gaulle is a crusader for social justice, well to the left of the British Socialist Party.

To Colonel Remy, one-time secret service agent for de Gaulle in Occupied France, and now one of his closest collaborators, de Gaulle is the man of action who promises continuation of the struggle begun in 1940 for the restoration of France's greatness.

To tough 36-year-old Jacques Soustelle, who does the hard, day-to-day planning of de Gaulle's campaign, de Gaulle is a Liberal Democrat who wishes to make a necessary surgical operation on the French Constitution which would give him powers similar to those of a United States President.

To all three de Gaulle is a seer and a prophet; a combination of mystic and practical politician; the greatest living Frenchman, and one of the truly great men of world history.

Immediately you leave de Gaulle's entourage, the confusion of views concerning him is bewildering. Some people who came to know him well during the war and in the post-liberation days when he was head of the State, describe his abilities as at best personal enemies who say that his outstanding characteristics are boundless personal ambition and love of power.

HATED AND FEARED

ON the Left generally he is hated and feared as the reincarnation of all the military figures who have plotted against the Republic throughout its turbulent history.

Similarly unfavourable views of de Gaulle are held by most of France's rich and powerful industrialists. One of them recently summed up the view of many of his colleagues by privately describing de Gaulle as "a political cretin surrounded by a few brilliant personal enemies."

He regarded de Gaulle's return to power, however, as inevitable, and spoke hopefully of the possibility of a "de Gaulle Government without de Gaulle."

In the view of this industrialist, the absence of first-class administrators around de Gaulle would force him to rely upon the support of experienced conservative politicians such as M. Paul Reynaud.

One of the greatest mysteries about de Gaulle by what means he will come to power. The present French Parliament still has another two years to run, and the constitutional barriers to an earlier dissolution are immense.

Meanwhile, de Gaulle, tall, aloof, 57 years old, sits and waits in his five-roomed house 150 miles from Paris.

He works from 8 a.m. until late at night studying economics and politics, seeing a few of his closest associates, going for long solitary walks.

He has changed considerably since his London days. His hair has greyed; he has put on weight and his manner has become less distant.

DANGER OF THE LEFT

A PART from his repeated criticisms of the Constitution, only a speech in which he pleaded for profit sharing in industry indicates the lines on which his social views are developing. Apart from that he declines to talk of humdrum problems. He prefers to speak with passionate sincerity on his constant theme—the greatness of France, its destiny and the danger it faces from the "separatists"—that is, the Communists.

To France's impoverished middle class de Gaulle is a hope and a symbol.

In the end their faith in this one man may prove more decisive for France's future than the wranglings and intrigues in a Rump Parliament.



Don't take chances with that Smile!

As soon as you see a warning tinge of 'pink' on your tooth brush, visit your dentist.

Nothing serious may be implied, but he is the one to decide. He may tell you it is "simply that your gums are sensitive because to-day's soft foods do not supply them with exercise". All the treatment you may need is "the helpful stimulation of Ipana Tooth Paste and gum massage".

Brush your teeth with Ipana every morning and evening; then massage the gums vigorously with Ipana on the fingertip. This induces whiter, more lustrous teeth; firmer, healthier gums.



Sole Agents: M. DATED-LYNN HELLWIG.

1,000 Dentists helped design it.

A.P.B.



DEPT STORE

BARGAINS

"TEMCO" ELECTRIC

WALL CLOCKS 12"

\$60

"IMPERIAL"

WHITE SHIRTS

\$16

"DOUGLAS"

MEN'S SHOES

\$38 Pair

AND MANY OTHERS

THE SINCERE CO., LTD.

Exchange Building, Room 322-323, Tel: 33520

She's Engaged!

Eleanor has dark hazel eyes—and a fresh, rosy complexion.

She's Lovely! She uses Pond's!

softening help. Wipes off clean.

Give your skin Pond's care every morning, every night. See why so many engaged girls like Eleanor, and society beauties like Mrs. Robert Bacon Whitney, use Pond's Cold Cream. Get your jar of Pond's today!

Trade inquiries to: L.D. SEYMOUR & CO., Inc.

Exchange Building, Room 322-323, Tel: 33520

My dear young lady, you must realize that you can't simply walk in and order a gram to be delivered in a jiffy tomorrow just as though it were an armoured car for Tol Aviv.

POCKET CARTOON by OSBERT LANCASTER

In a burst of temper, he flung at me: "Don't bother me. It's up to Moscow!"

Oleg Called Up

It was the middle of October. All the roads to Moscow were closed with an armed flood in retreat before the advancing Nazis. The common people, who had suppressed their hatred for the Communist oppressors all those long years, could not be persuaded to leave their homes and farms. Many of them believed the Jesuits in Russia were from the air, proclaiming that the Germans were coming as liberators. Then word spread that the neighbouring town of Moshansk was in flames, and that the enemy was about to take it.

My Oleg arrived from Moscow to bid me goodbye. He had just received his orders to report for military service.

(Monday: Oleg Goes To War.)

Keeping Bees

I WAS more successful with bees. I became quite a fashionable feature of the five-year plan to cultivate honey. I once overheard one high Soviet functionary ask another: "And what is your wife doing?" The reply was: "She's taking courses in apiculture."

I studied the literature on bee-keeping, and succeeded in constructing a whole palace of the hive. Our honey became the talk of the countryside. I stored enough honey as food for the bees in the winter to save them in the rigorous climate, but our Communist director Kukhmazov regarded this as a luxury for the bees. He removed the food, all the bees then died, and that ended my experiment.

The summer of 1939 was upon us. The Stalin-Hitler pact, which apparently stirred the world deeply, made little impression on the common people. To us non-Communists, the World War was brought home only with the outbreak of the Finnish hostilities. The Soviet Government's joining Hitler in the partition of Poland was received with apathy by the population.

It was different when we went to war with little Finland. Many of our peasants' sons were called to the colours. Our own director Kukhmazov went off to the front. He bragged, as so many Com-

munist did: "Shapkami zakidayem—well snow them under with our hats." But the ordinary people just could not understand why the great Soviet power had to pick a fight with tiny Finland. And when the boys began to come back with frozen legs and arms, there were murmurs in the villages: "What are we fighting for? Why must our sons perish?"

When the director returned to his duties, he punctuated his bragging of the victory over Finland with this story: "We gave it to those accursed Finns. When the armistice was already signed, our command decided not to cart any shells back, so we opened up with all the guns and let them have it."

Many Did Not Return

MANY of the boys did not return. One of them was a favourite pupil of mine, Igor Gummell, a blue-eyed, slim youth, whose father, a widowed teacher in Moscow, had placed him with a distant relative in a village near our school. An ardent idealist, a prodigious reader, Igor joined the Komsomol and held forth at meetings, often criticising the abuse by the new bureaucrats of our workers. The Communist officials and their sons in the Komsomol did not like his zeal. Although without any military training, he was sent off to the Finnish front. I received but one letter from him, full of the horrors he experienced. Then came word of his death.

My own son Oleg, who was 18, was called to register for military service. Although he had become chummy with Igor, I was happy that he started out of politics. Mathematics was his interest, music and art his hobbies. A handsome and well-built lad, Oleg was popular with the girls, and sought their company. He would come home with a whole kevy of them and help them with their homework.

Oleg graduated from our school and was admitted to the University of Moscow about the time Hitler launched his blitz against Russia on June 22, 1941. Before the papers or the radio announced the news, we learned that we were at war when German planes flew overhead in their first air raid on the capital.

Avalanche of Steel

IN those summer days, in Moscow, the front was so remote—somewhere in faraway Poland—that none of us dreamt of its coming close to us. Our life had always been harrowing and full of terrors, and we now simply accepted the skies for one more terror. Those of us who remembered the first World War expected the Nazis, like the Kaiser's armies, to get stuck in the distant Pripiet Marshes.

Within three months the unbelievable came to pass. The German avalanche of steel had moved all the way from the banks of the Vistula to the heart of Russia. Our school and villages had been denuded of all able-bodied men. As the German invaders drew nearer and nearer and the Communist authorities began to flee eastward, I went to Bielov, the chairman of the local Soviet, and asked him for facilities to evacuate our valuable library and museum.

In a burst of temper, he flung at me: "Don't bother me. It's up to Moscow!"

Oleg Called Up

It was the middle of October. All the roads to Moscow were closed with an armed flood in retreat before the advancing Nazis. The common people, who had suppressed their hatred for the Communist oppressors all those long years, could not be persuaded to leave their homes and farms. Many of them believed the Jesuits in Russia were from the air, proclaiming that the Germans were coming as liberators. Then word spread that the neighbouring town of Moshansk was in flames, and that the enemy was about to take it.

My Oleg arrived from Moscow to bid me goodbye. He had just received his orders to report for military service.

(Monday: Oleg Goes To War.)

Keeping Bees

I WAS more successful with bees. I became quite a fashionable feature of the five-year plan to cultivate honey. I once overheard one high Soviet functionary ask another: "And what is your wife doing?" The reply was: "She's taking courses in apiculture."

I studied the literature on bee-keeping, and succeeded in constructing a whole palace of the hive. Our honey became the talk of the countryside. I stored enough honey as food for the bees in the winter to save them in the rigorous climate, but our Communist director Kukhmazov regarded this as a luxury for the bees. He removed the food, all the bees then died, and that ended my experiment.

The summer of 1939 was upon us. The Stalin-Hitler pact, which apparently stirred the world deeply, made little impression on the common people. To us non-Communists, the World War was brought home only with the outbreak of the Finnish hostilities. The Soviet Government's joining Hitler in the partition of Poland was received with apathy by the population.

It was different when we went to war with little Finland. Many of our peasants' sons were called to the colours. Our own director Kukhmazov went off to the front. He bragged, as so many Com-

munist did: "Shapkami zakidayem—well snow them under with our hats." But the ordinary people just could not understand why the great Soviet power had to pick a fight with tiny Finland. And when the boys began to come back with frozen legs and arms, there were murmurs in the villages: "What are we fighting for? Why must our sons perish?"

When the director returned to his duties, he punctuated his bragging of the victory over Finland with this story: "We gave it to those accursed Finns. When the armistice was already signed, our command decided not to cart any shells back, so we opened up with all the guns and let them have it."

Many Did Not Return

MANY of the boys did not return. One of them was a favourite pupil of mine, Igor Gummell, a blue-eyed, slim youth, whose father, a widowed teacher in Moscow, had placed him with a distant relative in a village near our school. An ardent idealist, a prodigious reader, Igor joined the Komsomol and held forth at meetings, often criticising the abuse by the new bureaucrats of our workers. The Communist officials and their sons in the Komsomol did not like his zeal. Although without any military training, he was sent off to the Finnish front. I received but one letter from him, full of the horrors he experienced. Then came word of his death.

My own son Oleg, who was 18, was called to register for military service. Although he had become chummy with Igor, I was happy that he started out of politics. Mathematics was his interest, music and art his hobbies. A handsome and well-built lad, Oleg was popular with the girls, and sought their company. He would come home with a whole kevy of them and help them with their homework.

Oleg graduated from our school and was admitted to the University of Moscow about the time Hitler launched his blitz against Russia on June 22, 1941. Before the papers or the radio announced the news, we learned that we were at war when German planes flew overhead in their first air raid on the capital.

Avalanche of Steel

IN those summer days, in Moscow, the front was so remote—somewhere in faraway Poland—that none of us dreamt of its coming close to us. Our life had always been harrowing and full of terrors, and we now simply accepted the skies for one more terror. Those of us who remembered the first World War expected the Nazis, like the Kaiser's armies, to get stuck in the distant Pripiet Marshes.

Within three months the unbelievable came to pass. The German avalanche of steel had moved all the way from the banks of the Vistula to the heart of Russia. Our school and villages had been denuded of all able-bodied men. As the German invaders drew nearer and nearer and the Communist authorities began to flee eastward, I went to Bielov, the chairman of the local Soviet, and asked him for facilities to evacuate our valuable library and museum.

In a burst of temper, he flung at me: "Don't bother me. It's up to Moscow!"

Oleg Called Up

It was the middle of October. All the roads to Moscow were closed with an armed flood in retreat before the advancing Nazis. The common people, who had suppressed their hatred for the Communist oppressors all those long years, could not be persuaded to leave their homes and farms. Many of them believed the Jesuits in Russia were from the air, proclaiming that the Germans were coming as liberators. Then word spread that the neighbouring town of Moshansk was in flames, and that the enemy was about to take it.

My Oleg arrived from Moscow to bid me goodbye. He had just received his orders to report for military service.

(Monday: Oleg Goes To War.)

Keeping Bees

I WAS more successful with bees. I became quite a fashionable feature of the five-year plan to cultivate honey. I once overheard one high Soviet functionary ask another: "And what is your wife doing?" The reply was: "She's taking courses in apiculture."

I studied the literature on bee-keeping, and succeeded in constructing a whole palace of the hive. Our honey became the talk of the countryside. I stored enough honey as food for the bees in the winter to save them in the rigorous climate, but our Communist director Kukhmazov regarded this as a luxury for the bees. He removed the food, all the bees then died, and that ended my experiment.

The summer of 1939 was upon us. The Stalin-Hitler pact, which apparently stirred the world deeply, made little impression on the common people. To us non-Communists, the World War was brought home only with the outbreak of the Finnish hostilities. The Soviet Government's joining Hitler in the partition of Poland was received with apathy by the population.

It was different when we went to war with little Finland. Many of our peasants' sons were called to the colours. Our own director Kukhmazov went off to the front. He bragged, as so many Com-

munist did: "Shapkami zakidayem—well snow them under with our hats." But the ordinary people just could not understand why the great Soviet power had to pick a fight with tiny Finland. And when the boys began to come back with frozen legs and arms, there were murmurs in the villages: "What are we fighting for? Why must our sons perish?"

When the director returned to his duties, he punctuated his bragging of the victory over Finland with this story: "We gave it to those accursed Finns. When the armistice was already signed, our command decided not to cart any shells back, so we opened up with all the guns and let them have it."

Many Did Not Return

MANY of the boys did not return. One of them was a favourite pupil of mine, Igor Gummell, a blue-eyed, slim youth, whose father, a widowed teacher in Moscow, had placed him with a distant relative in a village near our school. An ardent idealist, a prodigious reader, Igor joined the Komsomol and held forth at meetings, often criticising the abuse by the new bureaucrats of our workers. The Communist officials and their sons in the Komsomol did not like his zeal. Although without any military training, he was sent off to the Finnish front. I received but one letter from him, full of the horrors he experienced. Then came word of his death.

My own son Oleg, who was 18, was called to register for military service. Although he had become chummy with Igor, I was happy that he started out of politics. Mathematics was his interest, music and art his hobbies. A handsome and well-built lad, Oleg was popular with the girls, and sought their company. He would come home with a whole kevy of them and help them with their homework.

Oleg graduated from our school and was admitted to the University of Moscow about the time Hitler launched his blitz against Russia on June 22, 1941. Before the papers or the radio announced the news, we learned that we were at war when German planes flew overhead in their first air raid on the capital.

Avalanche of Steel

IN those summer days, in Moscow, the front was so remote—somewhere in faraway Poland—that none of us dreamt of its coming close to us. Our life had always been harrowing and full of terrors, and we now simply accepted the skies for one more terror. Those of us who remembered the first World War expected the Nazis, like the Kaiser's armies, to get stuck in the distant Pripiet Marshes.

Within three months the unbelievable came to pass. The German avalanche of steel had moved all the way from the banks of the Vistula to the heart of Russia. Our school and villages had been denuded of all able-bodied men. As the German invaders drew nearer and nearer and the Communist authorities began to flee eastward, I went to Bielov, the chairman of the local Soviet, and asked him for facilities to evacuate our valuable library and museum.

In a burst of temper, he flung at me: "Don't bother me. It's up to Moscow!"

Oleg Called Up

It was the middle of October. All the roads to Moscow were closed with an armed flood in retreat before the advancing Nazis. The common people, who had suppressed their hatred for the Communist oppressors all those long years, could not be persuaded to leave their homes and farms. Many of them believed the Jesuits in Russia were from the air, proclaiming that the Germans were coming as liberators. Then word spread that the neighbouring town of Moshansk was in flames, and that the enemy was about to take it.

My Oleg arrived from Moscow to bid me goodbye. He had just received his orders to report for military service.

(Monday: Oleg Goes To War.)

Keeping Bees

I WAS more successful with bees. I became quite a fashionable feature of the five-year plan to cultivate honey. I once overheard one high Soviet functionary ask another: "And what is your wife doing?" The reply was: "She's taking courses in apiculture."

I studied the literature on bee-keeping, and succeeded in constructing a whole palace of the hive. Our honey became the talk of the countryside. I stored enough honey as food for the bees in the winter to save them in the rigorous climate, but our Communist director Kukhmazov regarded this as a luxury for the bees. He removed the food, all the bees then died, and that ended my experiment.

The summer of 1939 was upon us. The Stalin-Hitler pact, which apparently stirred the world deeply, made little impression on the common people. To us non-Communists, the World War was brought home only with the outbreak of the Finnish hostilities. The Soviet Government's joining Hitler in the partition of Poland was received with apathy by the population.

It was different when we went to war with little Finland. Many of our peasants' sons were called to the colours. Our own director Kukhmazov went off to the front. He bragged, as so many Com-

munist did: "Shapkami zakidayem—well snow them under with our hats." But the ordinary people just could not understand why the great Soviet power had to pick a fight with tiny Finland. And when the boys began to come back with frozen legs and arms, there were murmurs in the villages: "What are we fighting for? Why must our sons perish?"

When the director returned to his duties, he punctuated his bragging of the victory over Finland with this story: "We gave it to those accursed Finns. When the armistice was already signed, our command decided not to cart any shells back, so we opened up with all the guns and let them have it."

Many Did Not Return

MANY of the boys did not return. One of them was a favourite pupil of mine, Igor Gummell, a blue-eyed, slim youth, whose father, a widowed teacher in Moscow, had placed him with a distant relative in a village near our school. An ardent idealist, a prodigious reader, Igor joined the Komsomol and held forth at meetings, often criticising the abuse by the new bureaucrats of our workers. The Communist officials and their sons in the Komsomol did not like his zeal. Although without any military training, he was sent off to the Finnish front. I received but one letter from him, full of the horrors he experienced. Then came word of his death.

My own son Oleg, who was 18, was called to register for military service. Although he had become chummy with Igor, I was happy that he started out of politics. Mathematics was his interest, music and art his hobbies. A handsome and well-built lad, Oleg was popular with the girls, and sought their company. He would come home with a whole kevy of them and help them with their homework.

Oleg graduated from our school and was admitted to the University of Moscow about the time Hitler launched his blitz against Russia on June 22, 1941. Before the papers or the radio announced the news, we learned that we were at war when German planes flew overhead in their first air raid on the capital.

Avalanche of Steel

IN those summer days, in Moscow, the front was so remote—somewhere in faraway Poland—that none of us dreamt of its coming close to us. Our life had always been harrowing and full of terrors, and we now simply accepted the skies for one more terror. Those of us who remembered the first World War expected the Nazis, like the Kaiser's armies, to get stuck in the distant Pripiet Marshes.

Within three months the unbelievable came to pass. The German avalanche of steel had moved all the way from the banks of the Vistula to the heart of Russia. Our school and villages had been denuded of all able-bodied men. As the German invaders drew nearer and nearer and the Communist authorities began to flee eastward, I went to Bielov, the chairman of the local Soviet, and asked him for facilities to evacuate our valuable library and museum.

In a burst of temper, he flung at me: "Don't bother me. It's up to Moscow!"

Oleg Called Up

It was the middle of October. All the roads to Moscow were closed with an armed flood in retreat before the advancing Nazis. The common people, who had suppressed their hatred for the Communist oppressors all those long years, could not be persuaded to leave their homes and farms. Many of them believed the Jesuits in Russia were from the air, proclaiming that the Germans were coming as liberators. Then word spread that the neighbouring town of Moshansk was in flames, and that the enemy was about to take it.

My Oleg arrived from Moscow to bid me goodbye. He had just received his orders to report for military service.

(Monday: Oleg Goes To War.)

Keeping Bees

I WAS more successful with bees. I became quite a fashionable feature of the five-year plan to cultivate honey. I once overheard one high Soviet functionary ask another: "And what is your wife doing?" The reply was: "She's taking courses in apiculture."

I studied the literature on bee-keeping, and succeeded in constructing a whole palace of the hive. Our honey became the talk of the countryside. I stored enough honey as food for the bees in the winter to save them in the rigorous climate, but our Communist director Kukhmazov regarded this as a luxury for the bees. He removed the food, all the bees then died, and that ended my experiment.

The summer of 1939 was upon us. The Stalin-Hitler pact, which apparently stirred the world deeply, made little impression on the common people. To us non-Communists, the World War was brought home only with the outbreak of the Finnish hostilities. The Soviet Government's joining Hitler in the partition of Poland was received with apathy by the population.

It was different when we went to war with little Finland. Many of our peasants' sons were called to the colours. Our own director Kukhmazov went off to the front. He bragged, as so many Com-

munist did: "Shapkami zakidayem—well snow them under with our hats." But the ordinary people just could not understand why the great Soviet power had to pick a fight with tiny Finland. And when the boys began to come back with frozen legs and arms, there were murmurs in the villages: "What are we fighting for? Why must our sons perish?"

When the director returned to his duties, he punctuated his bragging of the victory over Finland with this story: "We gave it to those accursed Finns. When the armistice was already signed, our command decided not to cart any shells back, so we opened up with all the guns and let them have it."

Many Did Not Return

MANY of the boys did not return. One of them was a favourite pupil of mine, Igor Gummell, a blue-eyed, slim youth, whose father, a widowed teacher in Moscow, had placed him with a distant relative in a village near our school. An ardent idealist, a prodigious reader, Igor joined the Komsomol and held forth at meetings, often criticising the abuse by the new bureaucrats of our workers. The Communist officials and their sons in the Komsomol did not like his zeal. Although without any military training, he was sent off to the Finnish front. I received but one letter from him, full of the horrors he experienced. Then came word of his death.

My own son Oleg, who was 18, was called to register for military service. Although he had become chummy with Igor, I was happy that he started out of politics. Mathematics was his interest, music and art his hobbies. A handsome and well-built lad, Oleg was popular with the girls, and sought their company. He would come home with a whole kevy of them and help them with their homework.

Oleg graduated from our school and was admitted to the University of Moscow about the time Hitler launched his blitz against Russia on June 22, 1941. Before the papers or the radio announced the news, we learned that we were at war when German planes flew overhead in their first air raid on the capital.

Avalanche of Steel

IN those summer days, in Moscow, the front was so remote—somewhere in faraway Poland—that none of us dreamt of its coming close to us. Our life had always been harrowing and full of terrors, and we now simply accepted the skies for one more terror. Those of us who remembered the first World War expected the Nazis, like the Kaiser's armies, to get stuck in the distant Pripiet Marshes.

Within three months the unbelievable came to pass. The German avalanche of steel had moved all the way from the banks of the Vistula to the heart of Russia. Our school and villages had been denuded of all able-bodied men. As the German invaders drew nearer and nearer and the Communist authorities began to flee eastward, I went to Bielov, the chairman of the local Soviet, and asked him for facilities to evacuate our valuable library and museum.

In a burst of temper, he flung at me: "Don't bother me. It's up to Moscow!"

Oleg Called Up

It was the middle of October. All the roads to Moscow were closed with an armed flood in retreat before the advancing Nazis. The common people, who had suppressed their hatred for the Communist oppressors

SOFTBALL CHATTER

Recreio v. Canadians Is Top Of The Bill This Week-End

Club de Recreio and the Canadians, two strong championship contenders, are to clash in the top game of this week's packed League fixtures. Two junior division formidable machines will be matching strength too: Jaguars and Rexes both did well in the last session and they fight tomorrow for superiority against each other. The femmes are in as well to add to the attraction when Wildcats claw it out with the Canuckettes.

Highly interesting fare is in store. Enthusiasts are promised thrilling softball. This is the start of the usually busy week-ends. From 9.30 a.m. tomorrow, when "play ball" is called for the first game, to the last fracas down for 4 p.m., the C.B.A.'s new, grassy patch will brave it out. One after another, seven tilts are to be decided.

Soft-hearted Tony Gonsalves—I thought he actually gave a vital game away last season and the flailing fies went out of the flag-running incidentally—again has a star-studded Recreio squad at his command.

Now it is bolstered by the welcome return of the powerful Gossano brothers, Eddie (the doctor in the family), Lino and Bertie. Kid brother Gerry has not cold-shouldered his club and is again a strong man in the side. He probably will pitch and should be as good there as he is in almost every position.

PACING THE HITTER

Just needing that necessary strength in batting, which in some way or other resulted in the pennant, evading them, the added Gossano attacking strength may just make up the slight deficiency. Always reliable in the field, the probable absence from the infield of the classy Billy Soares and Leo Vieira, both of whom may pick hockey instead of softball, will not weaken the side. There always is a wealth of talent—to go back on.

Is this going to be Recreio's year at last? Their showing against the equally power-packed Canadians will give us a good idea. Bill Woo's Maple Leaf boys looked in their last outing to be suffering from early season stiffness. They have to play better ball than the last time to be a match to the Ramblers, though the latter's fitness is yet to be gathered.

Every Canadian bat is dangerous, especially those of Bill Woo, Junior Markar, Don Robbins and A. H. Baker.

Both the Recs and Canucks will be slugging it out, with the women somewhat more tricky. However, better fielding will have a big say in the outcome. Here is where the Portuguese seem stronger and that may tell.

Doc Molten's ferocious Wildcats are expected to tear Alice Mar's Canuckettes to pieces. The Femmes, who came to within inches of the Championship last season, have the same dynamic combination with two percentage plus additions in Alex Mendonca and Thelma Colloco.

Southpaw Dolly Brown, who pitches swift, heady ball, will continue to be the constant menace she was. Mace-maulers Thelma Watson, Peggy Barros, Helen Ribbery and the colourful "little" Edie Baker girl are impatient to slug it again.

ROOKIE COLLECTION

Canuck Big Chief Alice Mar is hopeful about her collection of rookie duds. Their names, unfamiliar to softball followers, follow: Monica Chinsen, Maudie Fong, Rosita Nye, Helen Leung, Mathlee Ma, Julie Lee and Marie Williams. Welcome, strangers! You are going to do well yet.

Mary Ng and Ella Chinn, "handmarks" in any Canuckette scenery, will probably be turning out and that should be a help. What's happened to the others, say, Jean Lee, Mavis Dunn, Maudie Wong, Mary Bunn, Rita Lo, Betty Li, Vivian Yu? What, throwing in the towel so "early in life"? Last week's games in two toots were too one-sided to be interesting. The biggest disappointment was the "display" put up by Khalsa. And they made out a big liar too! They were expected to win, as I said, but instead they took a 14-1 pasting straight on the chin without even a holter.

Impressive in practice, the Indians were suffering severe stage fright—what for? The spectators were fewer than you can count on the

fingers of your hands. However, everything was wrong with the Khalsa squad. No one was noticed handling plays. No one was coaching. No one was doing anything!

The Victorians have a tough side and should be very strong in the finish of the pennant race. They showed only just a bit of what they can do. They blasted the Khalsa to kingdom come. There were 14 hits. V-men Gerry Roza Pereira and Gussie Pereira each swiped a homer. Charlie Quinn and Jimmy Erikson banged a double apiece. Two Khalsa pitches were behind the eight-ball.

The weaker sides of the League, Baseball Club and Chung Wah, had a game which might be called some kind of a struggle. The Baseballers Gilly Winglee, Hilda Soares, Irene Castilho and Therese Remedios. There was not content, but had two.

Rivals for Junior honours even in their first encounter, Jaguars and Braves fought it out to a photo-finish. The score was 3-2, the title-holding Braves being triumphant. The losers were even in attack.

Jaguar G. Van Langenberg hit out the only distance blow—a slashing home run. His teammates bobbled four times against two. Alie Azevedo gave four passes against the staidier Chappy Remedios of the Braves.

Putting things together, Jaguar came through victorious, assisted by a timely fourmaster by Dick Silva, who did it when two were on defence caused the Cats their downfall. It was a stiff fight all the way. The Braves' fighting spirit served them in good stead.

Pirates in CHAINS The Pirate girls had a humiliating debut—but was it really humiliating? Champion Whoos were merciless. They made mincemeat of them—but "who cares, we just wanna game!" I'm sure you've got something, Pirates!

Singlehanded, Pirate Dorothy Park did a wee bit of hitting-back gallantly, but in vain, with her grand slam four-bagger. Having their fingers to the juicy percentage pie were doubles by

By "Spectator"

MANILA'S FEMININE AQUASTARS



Pictured above are the seven girls who compete with our local feminine swim stars in the two-day Interport yesterday and today at the Victoria Recreation Club.

They are:

Top Row (left to right): Andrea Ollada, captain of the team, Encarnacion Portillo, Mrs Carmen Ylanan, their coach, Erudita Vito and Ana Labayen.

Bottom Row: Lourdes Alba, Angela Fermin, the baby of the team at 13, and Norma Guerrero, who is 14.—Telegraph Staff Photographer.

Tonight's Interport Swimming

Tonight's programme in the Interport swimming match between Hongkong and Manila, commencing at 9.30 p.m. at the Victoria Recreation Club, will be:

WOMEN'S 150 YARDS MEDLEY RELAY

Manila (Lane 2): Ana Labayen, Encarnacion Portillo & Andrea Ollada.

Hongkong (Lane 3): Shauna Anderson, Lykke Rose & Heather Anderson.

MEN'S 100 YARDS FREE STYLE

Manila: Sotero Alcantara (Lane 3) & Eugenio Palileo (Lane 1). Hongkong: F. Monteiro (Lane 2) & Lau Tai-ping (Lane 4).

WOMEN'S 100 YARDS BACK STROKE

Manila: Lourdes Alba (Lane 3) & Ana Labayen (Lane 1). Hongkong: Lykke Rose (Lane 2) & Shauna Anderson (Lane 4).

MEN'S 100 YARDS BREAST STROKE

Manila: Rene Amabuyok (Lane 3) & Nulsali Maddin (Lane 1).

penalty kick. A penalty-kick can be awarded irrespective of the position of the ball, if in play, at the time any offence within the penalty area is committed, but it shall be awarded only for the following nine offences, intentionally committed by a player of the defending side within the penalty area:—

- (1) Handling the ball.
- (2) Holding an opponent.
- (3) Striking or attempting to strike an opponent.
- (4) Pushing an opponent.
- (5) Tripping an opponent.
- (6) Kicking or attempting to kick an opponent.
- (7) Jumping at an opponent.
- (8) Charging violently, etc.
- (9) Charging from behind.

(C) For any infringement of (g) the punishment shall be an indirect free-kick.

Inside or Outside the Penalty Area

For any infringement of (f) or (j) an indirect free-kick shall be taken by a player of the opposite team from the place where the infringement occurred.

4. For any infringement of (i) the offending player shall be cautioned, and, if the game has been stopped, it shall be re-started by the Referee dropping the ball at the place where the infringement occurred, but if the player commits a more important offence he shall be penalised according to that portion of the law infringed.

5. For any infringement of (k) the offending player shall be cautioned and an indirect free-kick shall be taken by a player of the opposite team from the place where the infringement occurred.

A player shall be ordered off the field if he:—

1. Persists in misconduct after having received a caution.
2. Is guilty of violent conduct, i.e. using foul or abusive language, or, if in the opinion of the Referee, he is guilty of serious foul play.

If play be stopped by reason of a player being ordered from the field for an offence without a separate breach of the Law having been committed, the game shall be resumed by an indirect free-kick to be taken by a player of the opposite team from the place where the infringement occurred.

ANOTHER AMENDMENT

In addition to the foregoing, Law 10 (Goal-kick) is amended to read "Players of the team opposing that of the player taking the goal-kick shall remain outside the penalty area whilst the kick is being taken."

LEAGUE FOOTBALL

ARMY v. SOUTH CHINA "B" TODAY'S BIG ATTRACTION

There are four First Division matches today and two tomorrow. Sunday's programme including a great attraction in the meeting of South China's "A" team and Kowloon Motor Buses. In addition to these senior games there is a heavy quota of Second Division matches this afternoon.

For most First Division clubs the week-end games are the fourth in the season's fixture list: the notable exception is South China "A", whose appearance at Caroline Hill tomorrow is their second only.

By "SEE TEE"

Most of this week-end's senior games promise to be evenly-matched encounters. Although the Army may enjoy a fair measure of pull over South China "B", both Chinese Athletic and Kowloon Motor Buses have shown that the soldiers are not fully confident in the way they shape up to sharp Chinese raids. In three league games (all against Chinese clubs), the Army defence has been pierced nine times, twice by Kwong Wah, twice by KMB and four times by Chinese Athletic. That the side is not more heavily scored is due, in the main, to the personal brilliance of Cordell in goal.

The other Services are not having such a sharp initiation into matches with Chinese clubs. The Navy had their defence sadly riddled by the mixed attack of the Police a fortnight ago (7-0 was the score), but last Saturday they seemed to be holding their own fairly well, until a second half collapse took Kitchee's score to five.

In their one encounter with a Chinese club, when they were beaten by Eastern 2-0, the RAF defence was under heavy attack for long periods. Good goal-keeping frustrated Eastern for a long time. At least the of Eastern's goals were scored by a frantic RAF defender, who tried to turn the ball back to his keeper.

ATTRACTION OF THE DAY

The Army's match with South China is one of the biggest attractions of the day. The present South China "B" team includes many new faces from the side which represented the Caroline Hill club last season; when they did very well against Army unit teams. There are prospects of a keen game this afternoon, with the Army almost certainly retaining their unbeaten record.

The visit of the Saints to Boundary Street this afternoon, recalls memories of a most thrilling match with Chinese Athletic early last season. One goal only gave the Athletics victory on the then bumpy Police ground.

Although form indicates a win for Chinese Athletic, it must be remembered that they play their best against stronger opposition than the Saints may normally field.

"In a disappointing game..." "In a dull and spiritless contest..." "In a scrappy game, relieved only by occasional patches of brilliance..."

So open accounts written by my colleagues of the Club's three matches this season. For all this, there is no reason why the meeting of the Club and the Police should not be an exhilarating affair this afternoon.

The Club beat the Police 4-1 in the corresponding match last season, the Police juggling matters by a single goal victory in Kowloon just before Christmas.

Eastern, who may usually be relied upon to play bright football, should give Kitchee a hard match at Caroline Hill today. Although Kitchee's defence had a heavy time under the blows of South China's "A" team a fortnight ago, it may prove strong enough to check Eastern's lively forwards. With Kwok Ying-kee back in harness, Kitchee should emerge victors from a good game.

GIANT-KILLERS

Chinese Athletic have a well-earned reputation for giant-killing. Few who saw their end of the season game with Sing Tao last April, will forget the tremendous spirit with which they battled against their renowned opponents.

Plunging everything into a terrific first-half onslaught, they forced two goals into the Sing Tao net. At that time the odds must have been three or four to one against them. After an all-out first half it was no surprise that several Athletic players were almost tottering in the last ten minutes. CAA won 2-1.

Man for man, one would have said the soldiers carried all the guns necessary to ensure victory over Chinese Athletic at Soekunpo last Saturday. For long periods the Athletics seemed content to hold their fire, countering each goal of the soldiers fairly quickly.

Although the initiative lay with the Army for much of the game, one could sense the latent menace in the Athletics' play.

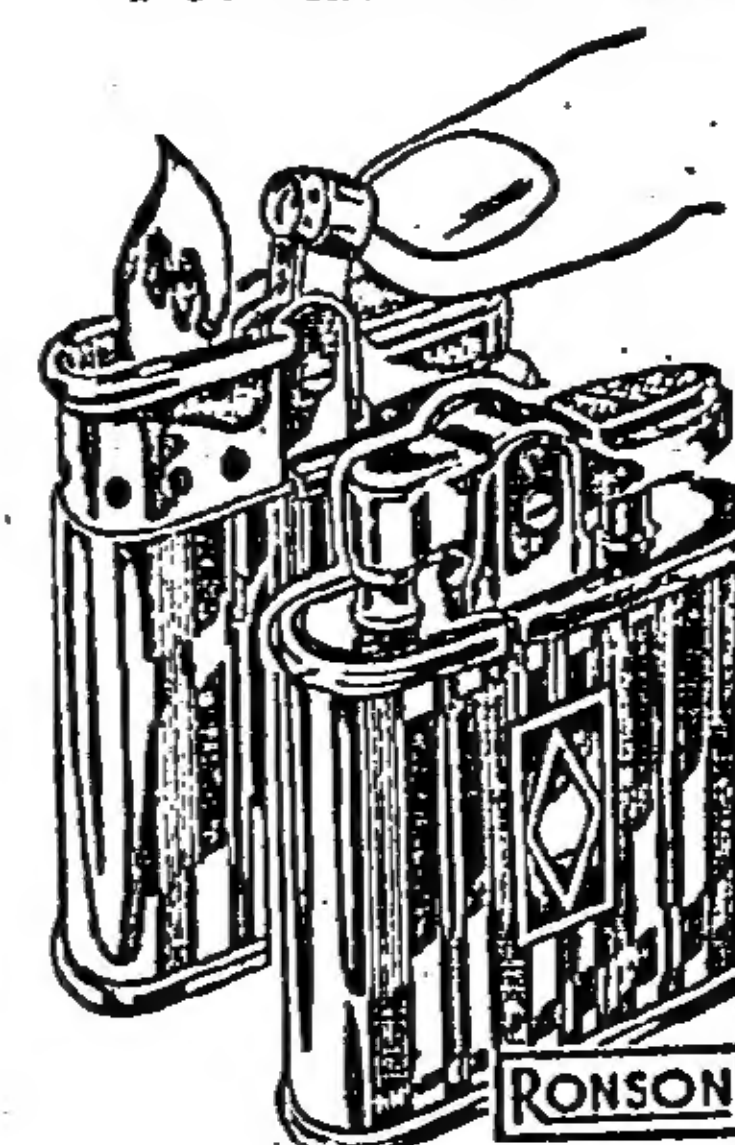
As though someone rang a bell mid-way through the second half, the halves and forwards suddenly roared into an unstoppable attack. In a few minutes the Army's 3-2 lead swung round to a 3-4 deficit.

Chinese Athletic have a way of upsetting strong sides. When the odds are heaviest against them, it is then that they show their most brilliant form. It is a tradition of a club which is, withal, a little self-effacing.

One of their most outstanding players last Saturday was their lean young pivot, Mow Cheung-wing. Mow adopted a defensive role until the storm broke on the Army goal.

Then he was up with his forwards, ready to drive the ball back into the battle which raged for minutes on end around the Army goal. Mow is one of the players who might well be polished into shining brilliance by Eric Keen.

For Anniversaries • Weddings • All Gift Occasions



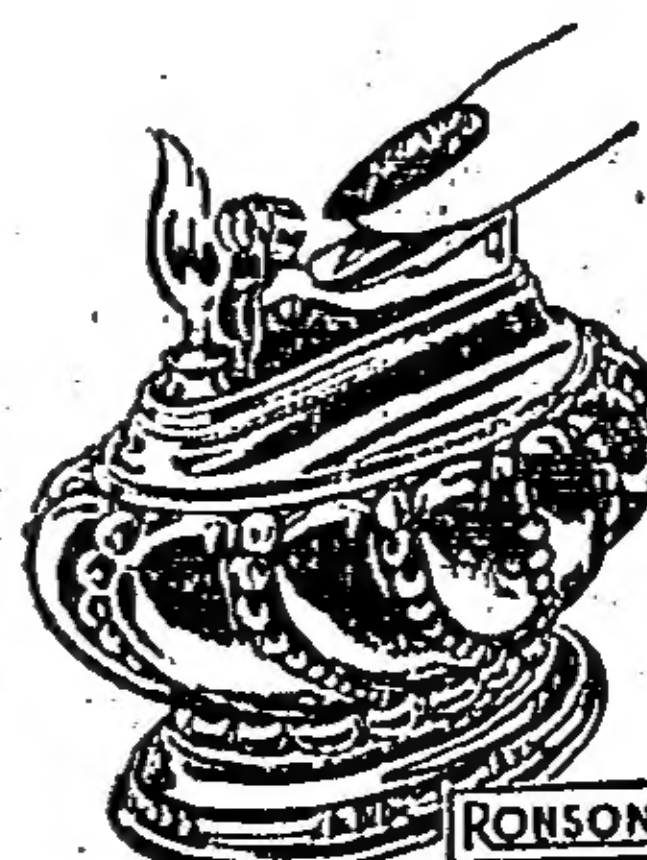
Ronson "Whirlwind", the 2 in 1 lighter with disappearing big windshield

Ronson Gifts

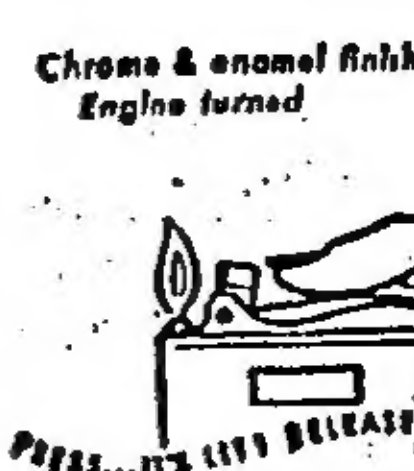
ARE "EVER-PRESENTS"

Many times a day, for years to come, Ronson's easy, patented, one-finger, one-motion action will serve your loved ones instant lights... adding to their smoking pleasure while reminding them of the warmth of your affection. Whatever the gift occasion, you give an "ever-present" when you give a Ronson.

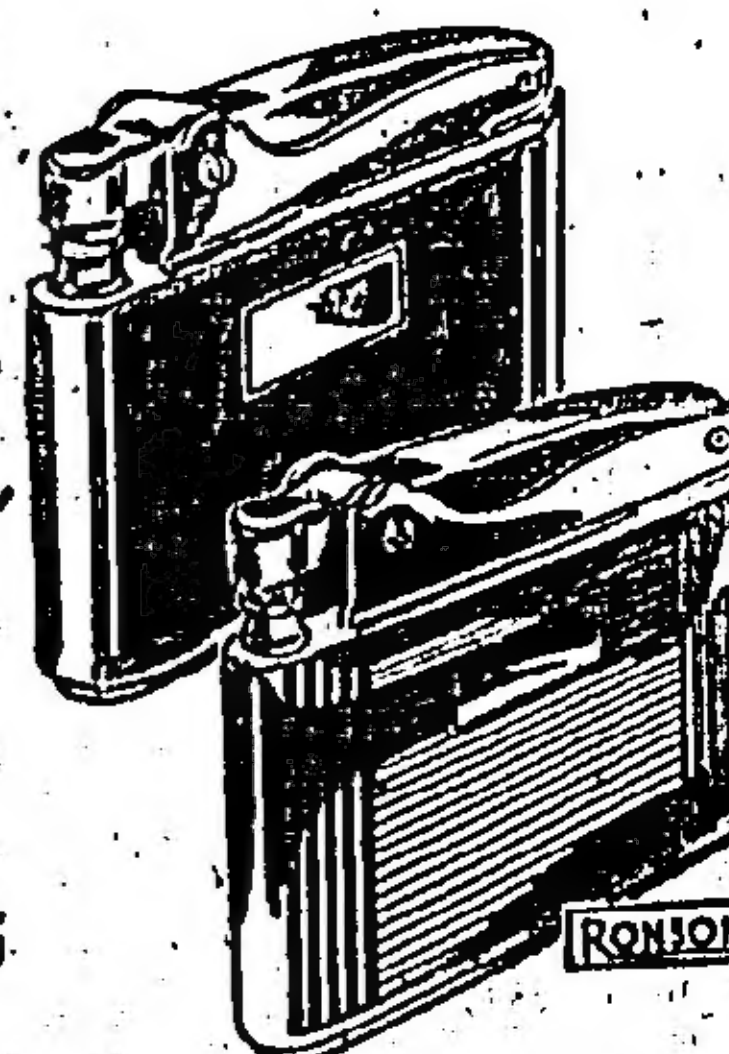
Available at all leading
Tobacconists and high class stores



Ronson "Crown" for desk or table... in heavy silver plating



Chrome and enamel finish
Engine turned



Chrome finish
Engine turned

Sole Agents

ED. A. KELLER & CO., LTD.
Alexandra Building.

This is the way
you will ride...



When you own a

PLYMOUTH

EASIER, Surer, SMOOTHER
STOPPING—With Plymouth's new
Safe-Guard Hydraulic Brakes.

PLENTY OF ROOM TO STRETCH
OUT—You will like Plymouth's roomy
comfort in front and rear seats.

Yes... you will feel as
if you were riding on a
cloud when you own a
new Plymouth.

Plymouth's Balanced
Springing and Floating
Power give you a restful,

relaxing ride. Airplane-
type shock absorbers and
wide, comfortable seats
smooth out every highway.

You will be proud of your
Plymouth's distinctive lines
and smart styling, too!

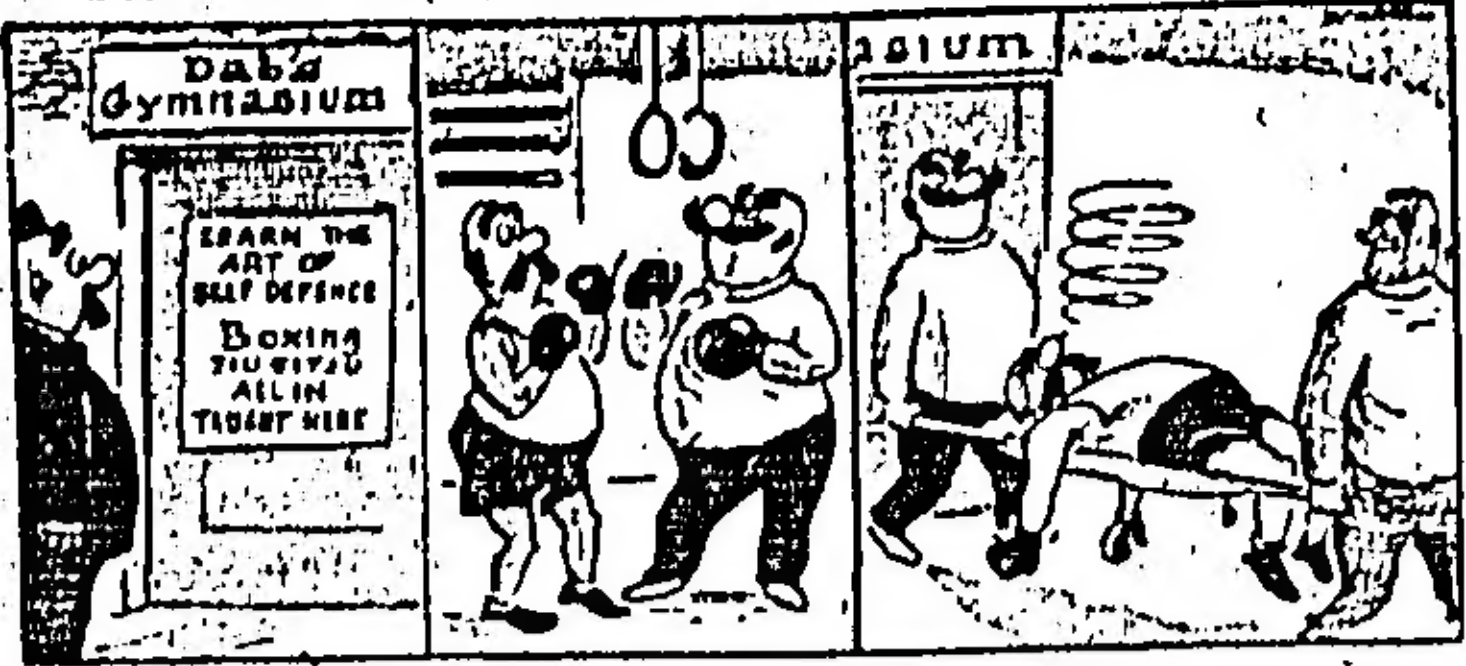
BY ANY COMPARISON...

PLYMOUTH IS THE CHOICE

TELEPHONE 56789 GILMAN & COMPANY LTD. TELEPHONE 58800

DAB and FLOUNDER

by WALTER



SKY MAN IN THE UNDERWORLD

ON the dust jacket of John Lodwick's novel *Brother Death* (Heinemann, 9s. 6d.), the public is warned to get ready for "something disturbingly new in English fiction—a philosophy of life and death."

Don't take that threat too seriously, friends. *Brother Death* is just a plain thriller in the modern manner, told in a two-listed style like a distant prospect of Ernest Hemingway seen through the fumes of an overdose of Peter Cheyney.

Its hero is an aimless malefactor named Rumbold who, having been dropped a few times by parachute in Occupied France, quits this unrewarding occupation and carves himself a lucrative niche in the Marseilles underworld.

Rumbold is equipped with the insolence of a mid-Victorian globe-trotter, the radium of a Gestapo official, the worldly wisdom of a head waiter, and the morals—but hear Mr. Lodwick: "Of moral scruples he had few."

This is a charitable over-statement. From start to finish of this book it is safe to say that the questioning reader will not be startled by one single glimpse of moral feeling.

THE war safely over, Rumbold decides to go home and report as a deserter. He travels by Madrid, where he is offered a job as a police mark and falls in with a remarkable Scotswoman who invites him to murder her schoolboy son: "The child stands in my way. He must be removed."

That is Fiona all over, impulsive but practical. A couple of pages further on she informs Rumbold, "Blood is what counts, and mine is calling to yours."

Fiona's conduct may strike you as too emotional. But just wait until

you meet her sister Peggy, the bad girl of the family.

Rumbold, on reaching London, gives himself up to M.I.5, a small, birdlike man who picks his teeth with a silver tooth-pick in order to prey on his visitors' nerves. But M.I.5 does not seem to be very interested in Rumbold who, having nothing better to do, kills Fiona's inconvenient little boy.

Rumbold, perhaps, thinks that M.I.5 is too busy purging the Civil Service to keep an eye on his activities. But in this respect he does less than justice to that institution.

On the evidence of this vigorous, unpretentious novel, Mr. Lodwick has boundless energy but inadequate organising gifts. It is pedantic to ask why a character named Shy is said to die bravely (on page 39) and without courage (page 113)?

JEAN STAFFORD'S *The Mountain Lion* (Faber and Faber, 8s. 6d.) is a brief but moving tale. Its theme is that difficult, funny, pathetic and sometimes even tragic phase when childhood is passing into adolescence.

Ralph and Molly, ugly, sickly and clever brother and sister, live with their silly mother and their two pretty sisters.

But Ralph and Molly, along with Grandpa and Uncle Claude, dwell also in a tight little world of their own. And it is into this secret world that Jean Stafford, with her own individual brand of sharp-eyed sympathy conducts her readers. A book of quality.

THERE are, I suppose, 157,000 coral atolls in the Pacific. An American book dealing with the Japanese war will be written about every one of them in due course. Robert D. Skidmore gets his in early. *More Lives than One* (Wingate, 10s.) is a vivid account of an extraordinary war.

By DAVID TEMPLE ROBERTS

PLAIN GUIDE TO THE SECURITY COUNCIL

LONDON, SEPT. 30. WHAT will happen at the United Nations next week?

That is the greatest question that has faced statesmen of the world since the war. Will this second experiment in our generation to achieve one of the fundamental wishes of mankind be torn apart, its unity forged in wartime destroyed in this phoney peace?

Based upon the Atlantic Charter formulated in one of the darkest moments of a war for freedom, built around an agreement of the club at Yalta for which, as Mr. Churchill said, the price of admission was a million first-line fighting men. The United Nations was finally built at the Conference at San Francisco just after Hitler's surrender and before atomic bombs fell on Japan.

THREE of the world's great powers, the United States, Britain, and France are bringing the most solemn and serious plea against a fourth of the great powers, the Soviet Union, represented at the top of the hierarchy of U.N.O.

But what will happen? The answer is shrouded in the roundabout words of the United Nations charter.

Here is a guide to what may happen. But not even the wisest man would dare say that this is exactly what will happen.

First: the three Western complainants about the most forthright and powerful portion of the United Nations charter on which to ground their claim. It was the part drawn up to "give teeth to the U.N." and to make it a more effective organisation than the old League of Nations. This is quite different from another section of the charter which has always been used before to deal with disputes in the Security Council.

RUSSIA'S VETO

Here is the difference. The "Dispute" section, always used before, was designed to give this top body of U.N.O. a chance to investigate, persuade the parties to come to agreement, and generally act as mediator where there were rows going on in the world. But the chapter the Western powers have chosen begins its title "on with respect to threats to peace." That word "action" is a sign of how powerful a line the West is asking the Security Council to take.

We are all talking about Russia's veto. The point where this veto comes into operation will be, of course, just as soon as Mr. Vyshinsky can see an opportunity to use it. The first sentence of the portion of the Charter chosen—which gives a clue to what will happen first—asks the Council to declare action going on in the world to be dangerous to the peace of the world. That is—it comes straight to the point.

If the Western Allies can do what they want in the Security Council they will start a debate at once directly based on what has been

happening in Berlin. They will state that Russia blocking the way to Berlin, and by that means trying to break off the food supply, is an action provocative and dangerous in the extreme. They will point out that the Russian policy of coercing Germany in Berlin to storm the City Council of Berlin is another blatantly hostile act.

They will build up a powerful case based on actual incidents. They will avoid twisting legalities and long-drawn arguments about documents and treaties, interpretations and protocols.

Second: there will be the Russian way of acting. They will drive straight into legalities and disputations. The trouble about international arguments which appear quite clear to the common man is that among the experts there is always some cunning way round trouble.

Right at the back of the charter Mr. Vyshinsky will find a sentence which was thrown in at the time when we were good friends with Russia just at the end of the war, saying that nothing the United Nations can do shall stop "action" by the peace treaties. For instance, Italy would not be given a chance to use the United Nations as a place to complain against the Allies taking her warships from her as part of the peace treaty for the armistice.

It was not intended that blinks in the eyes of the United Nations and prevent the Security Council seeing any "disputes" or "acts dangerous to the peace" going on in the countries we conquered. Simply, disputes between Germany and Britain or Germany and Russia were kept out. Disputes in Germany between any of the Allies obviously should, and were intended to, come within the field of vision of the Security Council.

But that will not stop the Russians founding an argument on this item in the Charter. They will say that the Potsdam Agreement covers Germany. This "Potsdam" Agreement was reached, between Attlee, Stalin and Truman in Berlin, a few weeks after the complicated Charter had been completed in San Francisco. They will say that the Security Council cannot touch anything to do with the Potsdam Agreement.

POLITICAL PARTIES

Third: I can imagine the Western Powers answering this. They will say flatly that the Russians have broken the Potsdam agreement and have been doing so continuously and for a long time.

One of the main points of the agreement was that Germans should

be given an opportunity to learn democratic politics. Political parties should have a free existence. But in March, 1946, not a year after the war, the Russians found the German Socialist Party in their own half of Germany was growing too strong. So they crushed it. It was forcibly merged with the Communist Party. Then, in that Potsdam Agreement, which should have been the basis of Allied rule in Germany until the Peace Treaty, was a clear statement that Germany should be treated as one country although occupied militarily by the Four Powers. The Russians have never let that happen. I have no doubt the Western Powers will make these points and tell the Russians that since they have broken the Potsdam Agreement they cannot found an argument on the pretty quibble that U.N. cannot touch the sacred document.

MATTER OF PROCEDURE

Fourth: Now we come to that veto again. The world knows that there is a veto that the Russians have used all too often in the Security Council. What few know is that it cannot always be used. One of the times the Russians (or anyone else) cannot use their veto is when the discussion turns on "procedure."

You will hear that word "procedure" very often. It is the discussion of what the United Nations will discuss next. Now the Westerners will argue that all the discussion that I have just put before you is a matter of "procedure." They will say it is a matter of deciding what the Security Council can do and cannot do—and, logically, that is procedure. So they will say the Russians have no veto in that part of the argument.

So Mr. Vyshinsky's diversion to the back of the United Nations charter can be outwitted and we can come back to the front of the Charter again. All this will take a long time and I am afraid it will be reported from day to day in such a way that it seems futile talk.

But look at the matter another way. The Security Council is the supreme organisation grounded on the idealism of the Allies during the war. That includes the resistance of Poles and Czechs, for instance, who are in the Russian bloc. And Marshal Tito's Yugoslavs, who are still in the Russian bloc but are quarrelling with Communism, may have some doubts about where they are heading if this Security Council is broken up.

I can promise you that you will not see that doubting of the Soviet Union on the surface. But there is much that goes on behind the scenes, inside Eastern Europe.

WHAT will happen afterwards? Will the Russians leave? There are two answers to that question.

1. Judging by Mr. Gromyko's actions at the Security Council two years ago the Russian delegation is quite likely to rise and

(Continued on Page 14)



WINSOR & NEWTON LTD

MANUFACTURING ARTISTS' COLOURMEN,
WHOSE CENTURY OLD TRADITIONS ARE
YOUR GUARANTEE OF QUALITY.

ARTISTS' MATERIALS TO SUIT EVERY NEED

Trade Enquiries to

SOLE AGENTS:

SWIRE & MACLAINE LTD.

1 CONNAUGHT RD. C. TEL. 30331.

A.P.D.10

RATTAN ART FURNITURE

BASKETS — MATTINGS — BLINDS



Beautify Your Home At Moderate Cost
PLEASING DESIGNS PLUS COMFORT

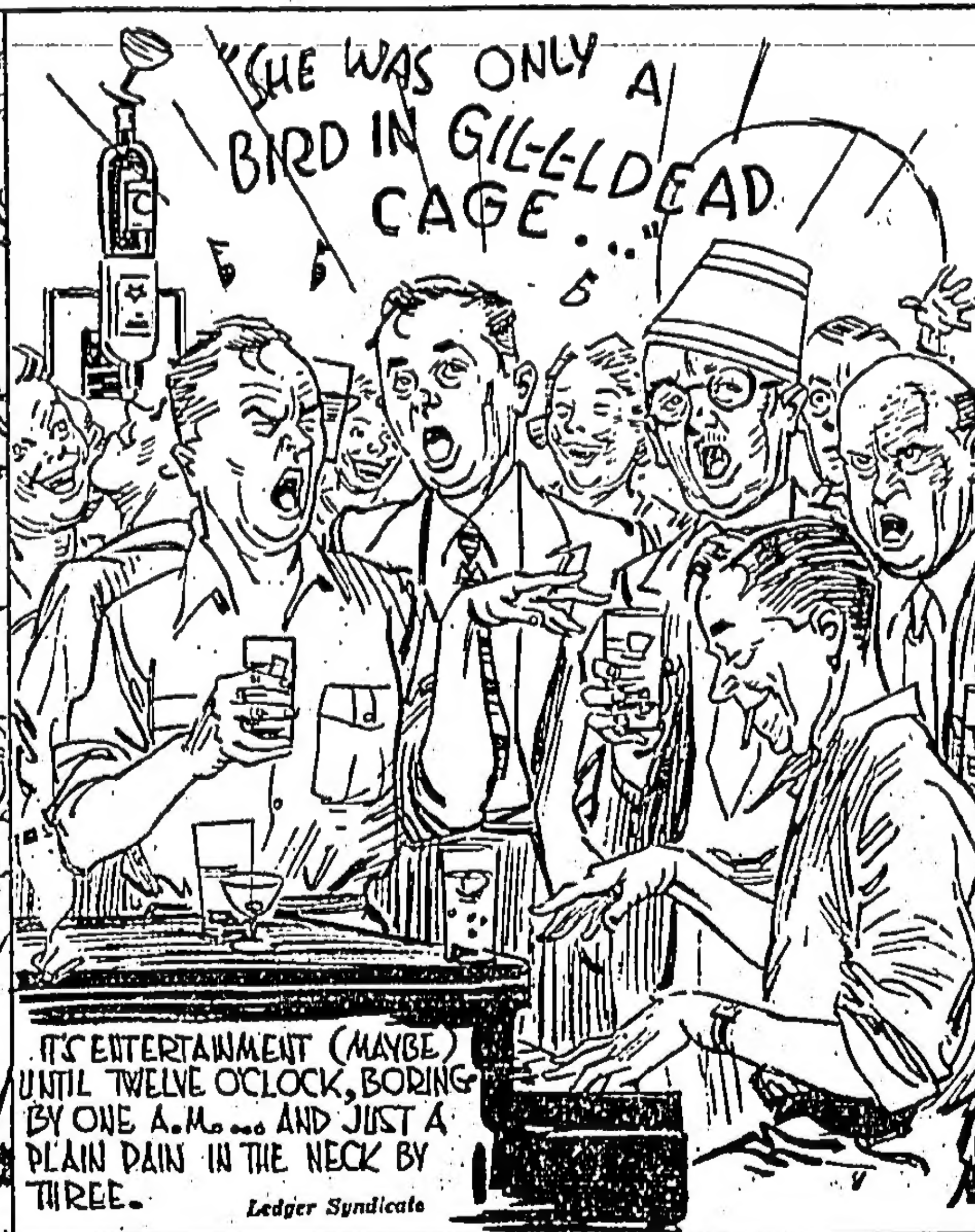
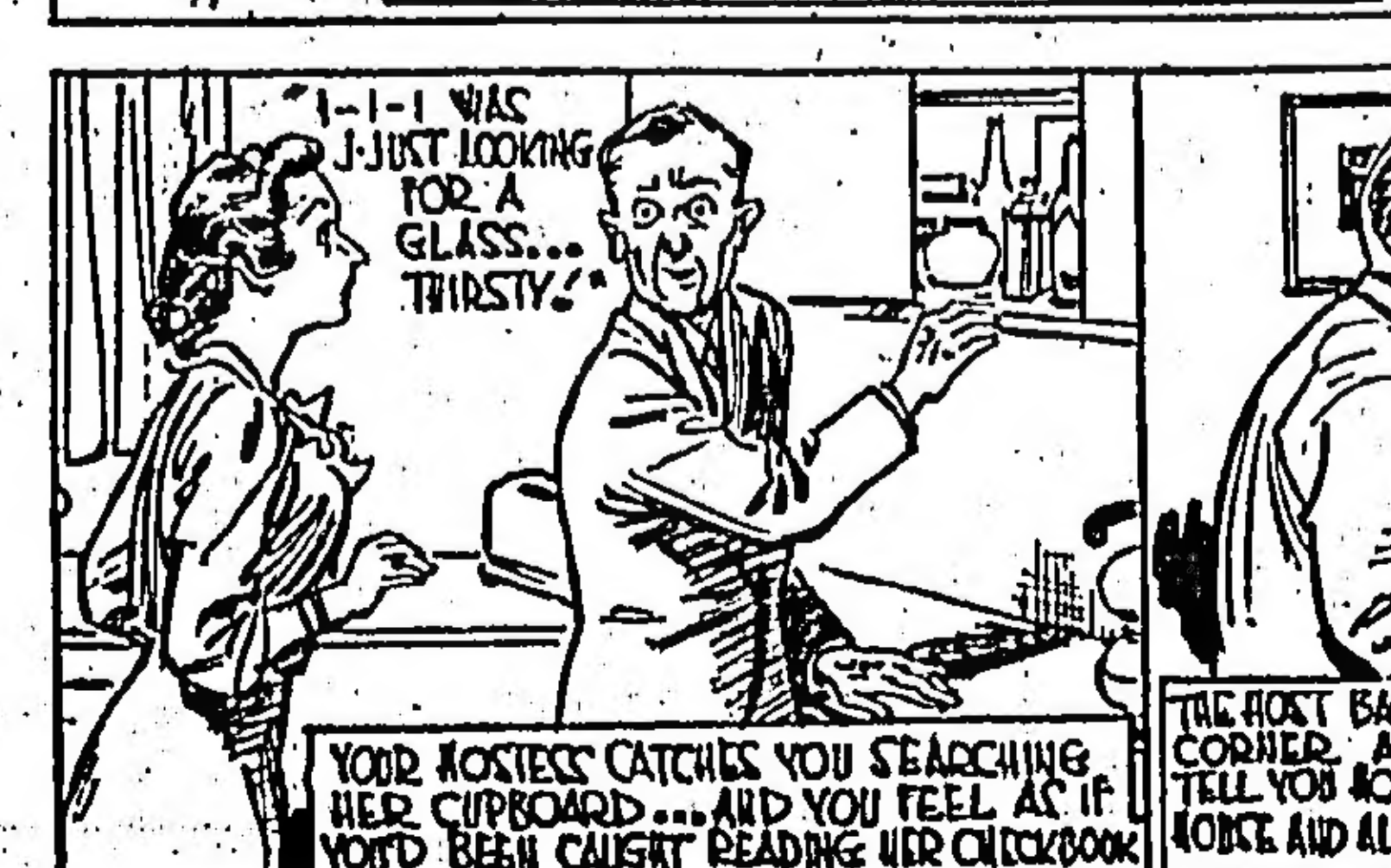
FOSETON COMPANY

RATTAN ART MANUFACTURERS

23 Chung King Arcade (3 minutes walk from Peninsula Hotel)

KOW LOON

VIGNETTES OF LIFE



SPARE MOMENTS PAGE

EXCLUSIVE 'TELEGRAPH' FEATURE

YOUR BIRTHDAY

by STELLA

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16

BORN today, your kindly and sympathetic nature is a boon to mankind. You are unable to see others suffer without giving aid and assistance instantly. You are extremely fond of children and would make an excellent teacher. You have the gift of being able to express your thoughts poetically and if you choose, could write poetry. Your sense of humour is keen, and it enables you to look on the amusing side of life most of the time. An incurable optimist, you can always find the silver lining to the darkest cloud.

If you are to get on in a highly competitive world, you will need to

build up confidence in your own good. When helping someone else, you are a pillar of solidarity. Be the same way with yourself.

In your work you are conscientious; accurate down to the smallest detail; and have a well-balanced sense of justice. Your magnetic personality draws people to you and you are especially attractive to the opposite sex.

When it comes to selecting a life partner, you must be sure of your self for you might reap great unhappiness if you made the wrong choice. Still, your innate loyalty would never permit you to make a change even if you admitted this

fact to yourself. You would "make the best of it." So select someone whose ideals are similar and whose cultural background is complementary with your own. In this way you will find companionship in marriage and the greatest possible happiness. You will want a family of your own. If denied one, it is likely that you would either wish to adopt children or devote your energies to teaching and social work.

To find what the stars have in store tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 17

BORN today, you are so independent in both thought and action that you could never conform to any conventional standard. Your own ideas form your own pattern of behaviour and you will stick to them through thick and thin. The more violent the opposition, the more firm and set you become in your ways. This is a fine characteristic if you do not permit it to disintegrate into pig-headed stubbornness.

You have tremendous personal courage and fear is an unknown quantity as far as you are concerned.

LIBRA (Sept. 23-Oct. 23)—Seek spiritual renewal and restore your mental and physical energies. Use good judgment and accept no promises at face value alone.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—Domestic affairs are favoured. Make plans for future action, but take no active steps until the time is more stable and propitious.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—Select your associates wisely today. If your anger is roused, count ten before answering hastily. Stay calm and be patient.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Moderation today in all your activities is advised. Trust only your close friends; beware of chance acquaintances unless tested.

LIBRA (Sept. 23-Oct. 23)—More of a social than a business day, but if your field of activity is in the realm of selling, you should be more than ordinarily successful.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—Courtship is especially favoured today. If considering marriage, make or accept a proposal. Real estate and transportation are also favoured.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—A good day for travel. Postpone signing important papers until a more propitious time, but make your future plans now.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Business and finance are highly favoured. If contemplating a deal, it may be successfully consummated. Plans are well laid.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Both personal and business affairs are favoured. If contemplating marriage, this is a fine day for a wedding. Seek happiness.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Take care of your health. Rest and relax, storing up fresh energy to tackle next week's work. Avoid getting into an argument.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 21)—Stay at home today and let others come to visit you instead. You can have a happy, pleasant time if you are tactful and considerate.

ARIES (Mar. 22-Apr. 20)—A day in which your ideals should be analyzed and your future prospects considered in all possible light. Gain spiritual vigour.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—The afternoon is the best part of your day and you may contact a few acquaintances who will prove beneficial to both your social and business interests.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 18

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 21)—Use caution in signing all important papers, but consummate your business plans successfully. Profits for just efforts are attainable now.

ARIES (Mar. 22-Apr. 20)—Even if there are minor delays, you should not be discouraged, for the clouds are lifting and improvement on all fronts is ahead.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—An unexpected benefit may come to you from some inventive idea which you have developed. Favourable for the opposite sex, too.

GEMINI (May 22-June 23)—Merchandising is favoured. If you follow up your contacts, you may find business improving. Pay attention to the smallest opportunity today.

CANCER (June 23-July 23)—Postpone the signing of contract, but take full advantage of all future

an investigator, detective, attorney, psychologist or scientist, you would probably shine.

Yours is such a strong personality that others are inclined to lean upon you and hence, at all times you must guard against imposture. Your calmness, clear-headedness, and stability are valuable in time of crisis.

To find what the stars have in store for tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

GEMINI (May 22-June 23)—It opportunistically knocks, be sure you are listening today. Protect your health. Side-step arguments. Be conciliatory to maintain the peace.

CANCER (June 23-July 23)—Don't become too upset at minor hindrances. You can overcome them easily by the positive approach. Be optimistic. Conditions are now improving.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—Opposing forces cannot touch you if you are forethoughtful and guard your interests carefully. Diplomacy pays excellent dividends.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 22)—You of the fair sex should guard your health for you will want your energies at high efficiency in the days to come.

prospects and make your plans accordingly. Business is good.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—A good day for travel, especially if the journey is closely connected with business interests. Exert caution in signing any contract, however.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 22)—Combine business with pleasure if you are planning on making a trip. New contracts can increase your potential earning just now.

BY THE WAY

by Beachcomber

ASKED to explain the Minister of Bubbleblowing's phrase, "Stocks of lamp-iron are so high that we must export more of it, in order to accumulate a home supply," C. Suet, Esq., said to a press conference:

"The Minister was speaking relatively. Factually speaking, stocks of lamp-iron are very low, but if there was enough to export large quantities, we should have to rely on what we could accumulate to supply the home consumer. In that sense the stocks are so high that we must export them until the home demand exceeds the current potential supply."

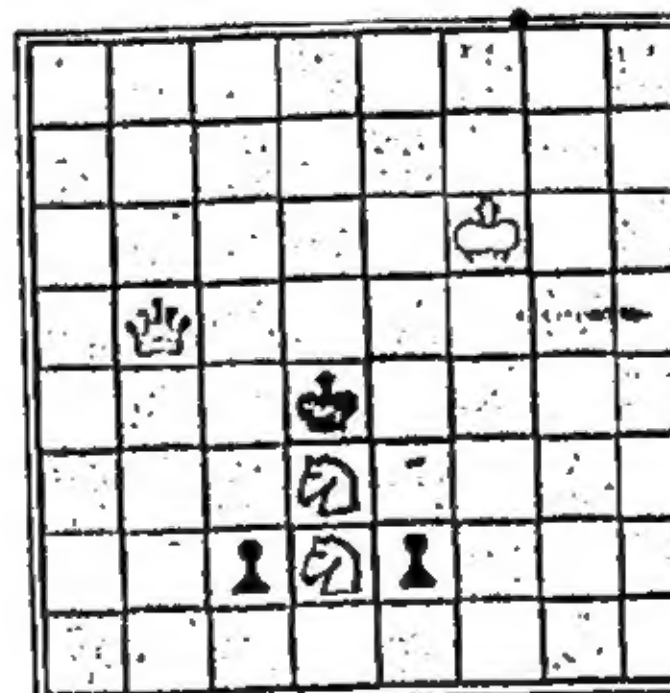
Mimsie Slopconner
The exquisite Mimsie Slopconner's appearance as Ground Nut Queen has been postponed, but she has been asked to be Miss Smoked Swordfish at a Stockport Gymkhana and Rally to raise money for a swimming-pool for Regional Rubbarb Inspectors.

(II.) At the Westbahnhof
The train, as one would expect, glided into the station, and, as usually happens, came to a halt. Egham, trying to look like a Bulgarian physician, stroked his false brown beard with the back of his thumb, and darted a glance along the platform. As he alighted, a porter with an absurd fringe of red hair under his hat, and wearing dark glasses, murmured, "It will freeze in the summer." "After the winter heat-wave," replied Egham, repressing a silly fitter. While the porter was busy with the luggage, a barefooted newspaper seller passed by, and whispered casually, "Hontsch, buer." Two tall men, looking like detectives, made curious signs with their fingers. The porter replied by putting his thumb to his nose. "Kokznook," said a

heavy man with an attache case. The porter nodded. "Egham could make little of all this."

A reactionary kiss
The very pretty, bourgeois reactionary who was kissed on No. 3 down platform in Belgrade Central Station by Comrade Brosko, who said he thought she was Marshalissimo Mrs. Pauker, was run in three days ago by the B.O.P.T. She said, "I was looking on. If a man wants to kiss me, what concern is it of Mrs. Pauker?" Asked whether the kiss was ideologically and dialectically correct, according to the protocol prepared by Znanokov, the pretty bourgeois said, "It was like the kiss he gave me at the Exhibition of Crockery, when he said he thought I was the Rumanian Foreign Minister." Brosko was arrested.

CHESS PROBLEM

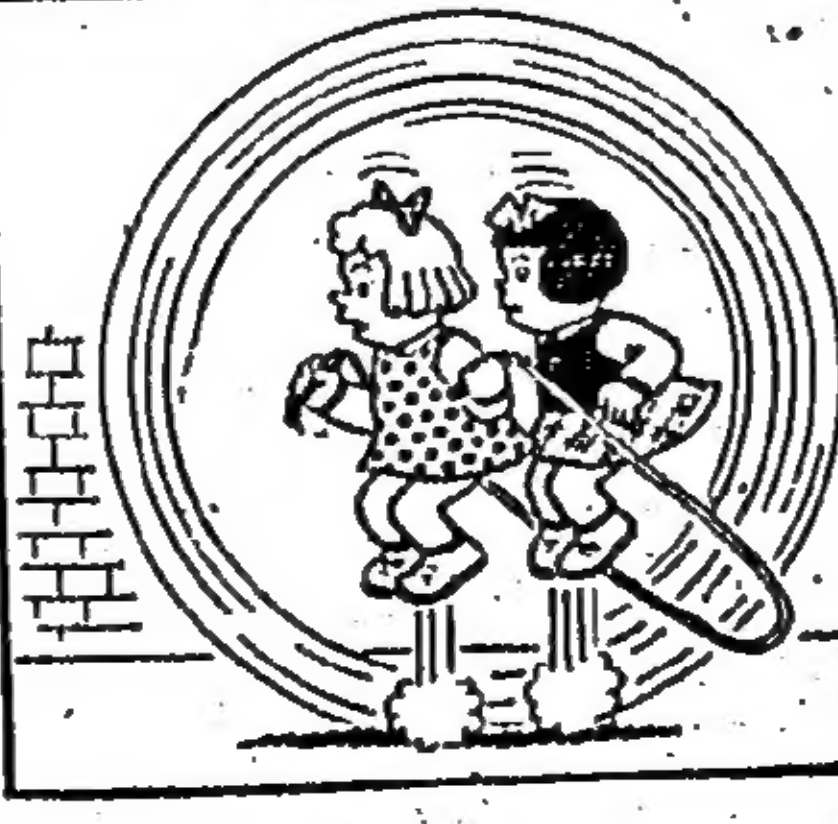
By P. SOLA
Black, 3 pieces.

White, 4 pieces.
White to play and mate in three.
Solution to yesterday's problem:
1. Kt-K8, any; 2. Q, Kt, or P mates.

By Ernie Bushmiller

NANCY

Fellow Traveller



SIDE GLANCES

By Galbraith



"Have some peanuts, folks-- Mom didn't think you'd stay for dinner so you'd better fill up on something!"

WEEK-END QUIZ

- Who was the first King of England?
- Latakia is (a) a town in Peru, (b) a kind of tobacco, (c) a white wine?
- Which regiments are known as (a) the Buffs, (b) the Blues?
- If you suffer from acrophobia, you are frightened of—dogs, cats, climbing ladders, open spaces, riding in trains?
- Is quicksilver the popular name for lead, zinc or mercury?
- Which of these words are misspelt—Zeppelin, scrimmage, oscillates, permanent, seabard?
- What names complete these phrases—(a) as the as— (b) as strong as—, (c) as rich as—, (d) as old as—?
- Peanuts grow (a) in water, (b) on trees, (c) on shrubs, (d) underground?
- Who said, "Oh, liberty, what crimes are committed in thy name?"
- What common proverb do you identify this sentence with—a superfluity of culinary artists renders the consommé worthless?

(Answers on Page 14)

McKENNEY ON BRIDGE

Shrewd Defence
Defeats Game Bid

♠ A J 5 3	♥ K 8 3	♦ A Q 4	♣ K 9 4
♠ K 4	♥ 10 6 5 3	♦ Q J 10 8	♣ 7 2
♠ Q 8 7 2	♥ A Q 7	♦ K J 9	♣ 7 5 2
South	West	North	East
1♠	Pass	3♠	Pass
4♠	Pass	Pass	Pass
Opening—♠ Q			31

BY WILLIAM E. MCKENNEY

DR. HENRY J. VOGEL, a dentist of Whitestone, N. Y., was quite active in bridge affairs up until about 10 years ago. He was instrumental in developing the rating point system of the American Contract Bridge League, whereby duplicate clubs throughout the country issue rating points to their players, and the winners may convert them into master points.

Dr. Vogel liked to outfox his opponents. He might find the bidding and making of a grand slam monotonous, but the day was complete if he could trap an opponent as he did in today's hand.

His partner opened the queen of clubs and declarer played low from dummy. West continued with the jack of clubs and again declarer ducked. The third round of clubs was won by "Doc" with the ace, and he shifted to the jack of hearts, which South won with the ace. Now declarer played the deuce of spades, West put on the four-spot and dummy's jack was "necessed."

The natural play for "Doc" was the six-spot, but he put on the nine. This gave declarer the impression that West held the king, six and four and that East had the ten and nine.

South returned to his hand and decided to lead the queen of spades, figuring that if West covered with the king, "Doc's" ten-spot would fall, and of course, it did not fall. "Doc" played the six-spot and he still had the good ten, which defeated the contract.

ALWAYS FIRST

"HORSE HEAD"

ENAMELWARE

Quality: **BEST**
Prices: **RIGHT**

New China Enamelware Co., (H.K.)

66 Tong Mi Road, Kowloon.

Cable Address: "NEWENAMEL" Phone 56052.

The Sun Co., Ltd.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

"Coopers" Woollen Pullovers	\$20.00 ea.
"Morley" Woollen Slipovers	15.00 "
"Rufus" Woollen Trousers	20.00 pr.
"Morley" Gents' Woollen Underwear	10.00 ea.
"Clarks" Children's Shoes	8.00 pr.
"Rolleicord" Cameras	550.00 ea.
"U. S. Camera 1948"	34.50 copy.
British Woollen Blankets, 60" x 80"	24.00 ea.
28" Striped Woollen Suitings	6.00 yd.
British Suit Lengths	\$80.00 to \$120.00 per suit.

THE SHANGRILA BALL

in aid of

The Boys' & Girls' Clubs Association

(Under the distinguished patronage of

H.E. Sir Alexander Grantham, K.C.M.G. & Lady Grantham)

AT THE

HONG KONG HOTEL

ON

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 15TH 1948

DANCING CABARET
COSTUME CONTESTS

and

Other Special Displays

Champagne Corner etc., etc.

TICKETS: Double \$50
(including dinner) Single \$30

A limited number of floorside tables are available at \$10 a seat. Bookings, Reservations & Tickets obtainable at the Hong Kong Hotel on and after October 20th.

INTERPORT SWIMMING

Chan Chun-Nam Holds The Spotlight

Shaves 10 Seconds Off Record Only To Lose By A Touch

The first evening's events in the Interport Swimming contest between Hongkong and Manila at the Victoria Recreation Club, the first in history between these two ports, proved the overwhelming superiority of Manila's men's and Hongkong's women's swimming, but the evening will be longest remembered for the never-say-die spirit displayed by Hongkong's Chan Chun-nam.

Chan, now in his mid-thirties the second-ranking "ancient" among Hongkong's swimmers, proved conclusively that Hongkong has never really been able to afford him anything in the line of close competition.

He proved also that he has the competitive spirit he has been afforded so little opportunity to show and the sheer grit that makes a champion. He was the only Hongkong swimmer on the men's team to finish ahead of a Manila competitor and he missed winning an event for Hongkong by a mere touch.

In coming in second to Manila's Serafin Villanueva in the 800 Yards Free Style, he improved on his own Colony record by more than 10 seconds and a few minutes later, looked fit enough to jump in for another race.

Villanueva's pace throughout the early stages of the race was gruelling enough to upset his own team-mate, Mahamad Mala, credited with an 11:12 time in a 50-metre pool. It was a gruelling enough even to catch Chan Chun-nam when kept up with him, stroke for stroke, for the first 300 yards as Mala already began losing ground.

At the half-way mark, Chan had dropped five yards back of Villanueva, at 600 yards he was all of half-a-length back. Then occurred something that will afford those who saw the race many hours of debate.

As the Manila swimmer, already tired by his own pace, turned on the 25th length, his eyes caught a glimpse of what he took to be competition from an unexpected quarter.

He had just lapped Wong Kam-wah, Hongkong's second string, without noticing it, but Wong gained on the turn and spurred in front in an all-out challenge to avoid being so outclassed.

NECK-AND-NECK

For nearly a length the two raced neck-and-neck at a sprinter's pace and it will ever remain a debatable point whether it was not this that killed off Villanueva in the remaining 220 yards.

However, though a killing pace was being set, Chan Chun-nam at this stage was not losing but, on the contrary, gaining on his Manila opponent and though the pace proved killing to Villanueva, it did not seem to hurt the Lai Tsun veteran who was content to gain about four yards and lay back for the next six lengths.

It was in the last three laps that Chan Chun-nam proved he had the heart of a lion. Villanueva's second

SOCCER MATCH

US All-Stars Beat Israel 4-1

New York, Oct. 15.—Coach Egon Pollock of the Israel national soccer team, today admitted disappointment about Thursday night's four-to-one defeat by the United States All-Stars at Philadelphia, but said he hoped to stage a victory in the final game of the tournament at Brooklyn's Ebbets field, on Sunday.

The Philadelphia team included American Olympic players, but the United States defence was too good and the Israelis only score was Eli Fuchs' penalty shot late in the first half.

Pollack was cheered, somewhat by Israel's good second half play, despite two American goals.

The goals were scored at the start and finish of the first half, but the Israelis' plan dominated the interesting match and Pollack said that he hoped to find a scoring punch in Sunday's game.

Twenty thousand spectators saw the game.—United Press.

Today's Sport

Football—First Division League: Army v. South China 7 p.m. at Sookunpoo; CAA v. St. Joseph's at Boundary Street; Eastern v. Kitchener at Caroline Hill; Club v. Palace at Happy Valley (Kickoff at 5 p.m.).

Second Division League: PCA v. Kitchener at Caroline Hill; Solicitors v. KCB at St. Joseph's; WD Chinese v. CAA at Army ground; Army (Kowloon) v. St. Joseph's at Chatham Road; Police v. Eastern at Boundary Street; Club v. Navy at Dockyard v. Army (Hongkong at Causeway Bay, Tramway v. University at St. Joseph's (Kickoff at 5.30 p.m.).

Lawn Bowls—Hongkong Lawn Bowls Association v. Combined Hongkong & Shanghai Portuguese at Club de Recreio, 5.30 p.m.

Softball—Blackhawks v. Wildfire, 2.30 p.m. Both games at Recreio football ground.

Swimming—Manila v. Hongkong Interport at Victoria Recreation Club (Second Day), 9.30 p.m.

Held In Gambling Raid



Dancer Vickie Evans (left) and Marie L'Angelle (right), who identified herself as a dancer at Earl Carroll's, were among a number of persons arrested during a gambling raid on a Hollywood club. They were booked on suspicion of vagrancy. Miss Evans already faces narcotics charges as a result of the recent raid in which Actor Robert Mitchum was arrested.—AP Picture.

Americans Survey Spanish Ports

By DONALD ALLEN

Madrid, Oct. 15.—American naval officers have just completed a comprehensive tour of port facilities and potential beach landing sites along the Atlantic and Mediterranean coast lines of Spain, it was disclosed today.

On the heels of a similar military survey of Pyrenees passes and defence works, the navy's inspection trip is being discussed here as further evidence of recently intensified American military activity in Spain aimed at evaluating this country's possible contribution to the Western powers in the event of war.

In foreign military circles it is thought that perhaps the most important function of Spain in an East-West War would be in the words of Admiral William D. Leahy, as a "bridgehead in Europe" for the landing of men and materials, a supply base and communications link.

Should the Russians sweep across Europe and show the Pyrenees become the bastion of Western defence, it is believed that Spanish ports would receive the bulk of supplies for the Pyrenees front.

Israeli Blackout

(Continued from Page 1)

From the military standpoint, the week has been marked by increasing activity on the southern front, the most delicate of the war fronts on which Israeli forces are fighting, where the Egyptians were asserted to have launched attacks against vital communications.

There is conviction in the Israeli capital that the Egyptians are planning a major offensive in the south to throw all the fronts into action. Arab rifle, machine gun and artillery fire has become a daily event in Jerusalem and there have been sporadic forays by both sides on the northern front, where the Jews face Iraq, Syrian and Lebanese forces.

There is actually, however, no solid front where fighting has been taking place in the south, where a handful of men are involved at any one time in skirmishes.

Fortified positions in villages are held by both sides within a short distance of each other on or near the main Majdal Faluja road, the Egyptians' main supply route to their forces in Jerusalem.

The route is bisected by a secondary north-south artery used by the Jews to reach their settlements in Northern Negev.—Reuter.

Soviet Economic Policy Criticised

Paris, Oct. 15.—Mr. William Hall, Financial Secretary of the Treasury, today declared that the Soviet Union was "deliberately harnessing" the economies of East European states to serve the interests of Russia.

Speaking before the Economic Committee of the UN he asserted that the following procedure was used: "A ban on these countries co-operation in the Marshall Plan, equal terms, placing of Soviet industrial combines under Soviet control."

Similar, or only slightly different, methods of economic penetration were being used in Austria, Manchuria and the Soviet Zone of Germany, he added.—Reuter.

No Debate On 'Urgent' Issue

Paris, Oct. 15.—Palestine, raised as an "urgent" issue before the United Nations Political Committee today, found not a single power ready to plunge into full debate.

"This is hardly possible," exclaimed M. Paul Spak (Belgium) from the chair. "Everyone insisted that this subject be taken up as a matter of urgency—and now no one is ready to speak."

He adjourned the meeting with the understanding that he would try to arrange for the Jewish and Arab cases to be presented tomorrow morning.

Captain Aubrey S. Eban, representative of the Provisional Government of Israel, had asked that Mr. Moshe Shertok, the Israeli Foreign Minister, be allowed till after the weekend to prepare his statement of the reasons why he could not accept the conclusions of the Mediator's report.

Captain Eban added a protest against those who "exploit with undisguised zeal for political purposes the tragedy of the death of Count Bernadotte."

When no speakers volunteered to continue the discussion, Mr. Dmitri Manuilsky (Ukraine) said the most reasonable course was to hear first the parties most closely interested in the problem, followed by the United States, Britain, France and other members of the truce commission.

"We will then have the material necessary for a full and proper debate."

Mr. Hector McNeill, the British Minister of State, agreed with Mr. Manuilsky.

He expressed sympathy with Mr. Moshe Shertok's difficulties, but urged that a definite time table be laid down for the progress of the debate.

The Lebanese delegate presented a resolution urging that the Committee first take up the matter of Count Bernadotte's assassination.

M. Spak did not take up this proposal.

Dr. Ralph Bunche, acting Mediator, reiterated the Security Council's warning to the Jews and Arabs that sanctions might follow the breaking of the truce by either side.

"The existing truce must clearly be superseded by some thing more durable and more secure, either an armistice or a peace settlement," Dr. Bunche said.

"The threat to the peace of the Middle East, and perhaps even to the world, that a resumption of hostilities in Palestine would cause, would, in my view, be far too great."—Reuter.

INDONESIA FLARE-UP

Batavia, Oct. 15.—Communist insurgents disarmed Republican military police in a new flare-up in Tarutung, in the northwest of Sumatra Island, the Dutch military authorities reported here tonight.

They also reported more fighting against insurgents in Java itself.

South of Madiun, the recaptured Communist stronghold, a group of 400 Communists had withdrawn to Slung, while fighting was going on in two places near Wonorejo, south of the central Java city of Surakarta.

Republican forces have encircled Blora, near the oil town of Tjepu, now back in Republican hands.

The Republican Army has ordered military governors to merge all armed organizations into its mobile or territorial forces, the Dutch statement added.

Mr. Meul, Cochran, the United States representative on the United Nations Good Offices Committee for Indonesia, who arrived in the Republic capital of Jogjakarta today, had talks with the Republican President, Dr. R. Soekarno, and Mr. Mohammed Roem, head of the Republican delegation, which has been negotiating with Holland about Indonesia's future.

The subject of the talks was not disclosed.—Reuter.

PLAIN GUIDE TO SECURITY COUNCIL

(Continued from Page 11)

Leave the room if the Security Council discusses subjects the U.S.S.R. does not want discussed.

2. Whether "Russia leaves U.N." depends, certainly, on what the Western Allies decide to do outside U.N.

That last sentence needs explaining. Let us look at it from Russia's angle for a moment.

"If these Westerners gang-up to form a firm Defence System of Western Europe—with Wall Street gold and American atomic bombs behind them, we do not want to let them. At this strong alliance into U.N.—we will stay in U.N. and stop them!" That seems the Russian view. If the Russians reckon the Western Alliance is not worth much as a defence system they will gladly walk out of U.N. and leave us to it.

Remember that they underestimated the Marshall Plan—and walked out of that last year.

I think the Western Alliance is growing strong. The Russians will not be easy to leave out of U.N. There is no way, in the Charter, to expel them.

PRESS PHOTOGRAPHS

Copies of photographs taken by the South China Morning Post and Hong Kong Telegraph Staff Photographers are on view in the Morning Post Building.

ORDERS BOOKED.

OFFICIAL NOTICE

Proposal to change a Ship's name

I, N.V.A. CROUCHER of Royal Hongkong Yacht Club hereby give notice that in consequence of being desirous of retaining the name, I have applied to the Minister of Transport, under Section 47 of the Merchant Shipping Act, 1894, in respect of the Yacht "CIRRUS CLOUD" of HONGKONG REGISTRY Official Number 178368 Gross tonnage 14.87 tons Register tonnage 13.31 tons, heretofore owned by NIGEL BORLAND LOVE Strathfield, Sydney, Australia, for permission to change her name to "LA CIGALE II" and to have her registered in the new name at the Port of HONGKONG as owned by N.V.A. CROUCHER.

Any objection to the proposed change of name must be sent to the REGISTRAR OF SHIPPING at HONGKONG within SEVEN days from the appearance of this advertisement.

Dated at HONGKONG the 14th day of October, 1948.

N.V.A. CROUCHER.



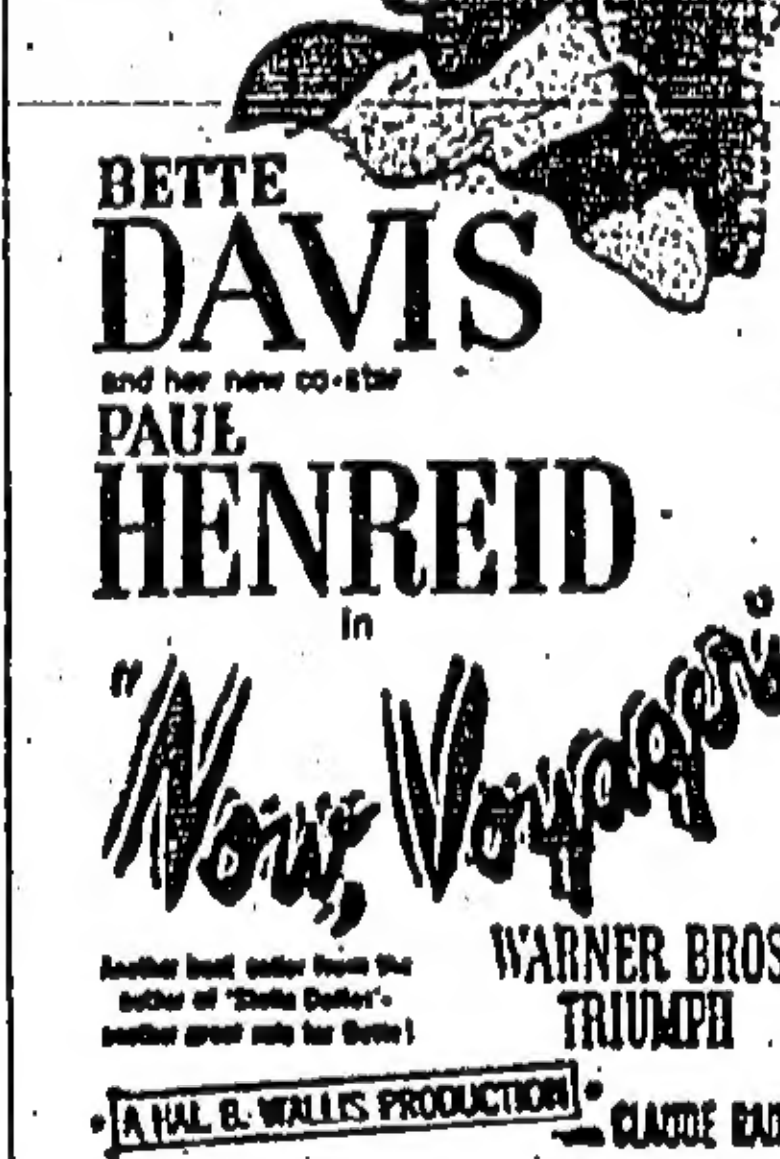
17, Hankow Road, Kowloon.

— FINAL SHOWING —

at

2.30, 5.10, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M.

for a woman there's always an excuse...



BETTE DAVIS in "Now, Voyager" WARNER BROS. TRIUMPH

TO-MORROW Cary Grant Alexia Smith in "NIGHT AND DAY"



— SHOWING TO-DAY —

5-SHOWS DAILY 12.00, 2.30, 5.00, 7.25, 9.45

4-SHOWS DAILY 2.15, 4.45, 7.15, 9.45

THE BIGGEST & THE BEST CHINESE FILM EVER PRODUCED FOR THE SCREEN

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

HONGKONG TELEGRAPH
1-3 Wyndham Street, Hongkong
Published daily (Sundays excepted).
Price, 20 cents per edition.
Subscription: \$2.00 per month.
Postage: China and Macao, \$1.00 per month; U.K., British Possessions and other countries, \$4.50 per month.
News contributions, always welcome, should be addressed to the Editor, business communications and advertisements to the General Manager.
Telephones: 26015, 26016, 26017.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS

Advertisers are requested to note that not less than 24 hours notice prior to the day of publication should be given for all commercial display advertisements, change of copy etc. Notices and classified advertisements will be received up to 10 a.m. and urgent notices until noon on day of issue. Saturdays not later than 0930.

POSITION VACANT

CASHER wanted for British Store. One conversant with national cash register. Must speak English and be accurate and fast. P.O. Box 410, Hongkong.

WANTED KNOWN

CANTON READERS. Orders for the South China Morning Post and Hong Kong Telegraph may be placed with W. F. Lee, 4, Tung Yee Road, Shekwan, Canton. Daily deliveries by air.

MISCELLANEOUS

FOREIGN Lady gives lessons in artificial flower making, reasonable fees per hour or per course, hours to suit pupils. Details may be obtained daily 10 a.m.—3 p.m. at 3A Wyndham Street top floor. (Entrance Wellington Street) Hongkong.

FOR SALE

JUST PUBLISHED! New edition of Weights and Measurements of Cargo exported from Hongkong to South China compiled by the Survey Measure, \$15 from the South China Morning Post.

H.K. Government Import and Export Licence Forms. 10 cents each. Obtainable at "S. C. M. Post."

ON SALE "Food and Flowers" Nos. 1 and 2 by Dr. G. A. C. Berkley. Over thirty illustrations of local flowers and fruits. Price six dollars. Obtainable at "S. C. M. Post."

PRISONER OF WAR Camp Life in Hongkong. Just published, illustrated by W. F. Lee. Price \$2.00. Obtainable at "S. C. M. Post."

OFFICE STATIONERY. Letter Heads, Memorandum Forms, Visiting Cards, Envelopes etc. Orders now taken. "S. C. M. Post."

FOR KITCHEN FLOORS THAT Click like Clockwork

JOHNSON'S GLO-COAT

It's easy to keep linos, tiles, rubber floors bright and shining when you use Johnson's Glo-Coat. Made by the makers of Johnson's wax, Glo-Coat is so easy to use... simply spread it on, and it shines as it dries.

Sole Agents & Distributors For Hong Kong & South China

DAVIE, BOAG & CO., LTD. Chartered Bank Building Tel. No. 28116.

Printed and published by FRANKLIN PERRY FRANKLIN for and on behalf of South China Morning Post Limited at 1-3 Wyndham Street, City of Victoria in the Colony of Hongkong

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—